The Centre Reporter.

VOLUME { OLD SERIES, XL. NEW SERIES, XVI. | CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1883 | NO. 12.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

By FRED KURTZ.

The house, the other day, put its foot on the boarder raid bill.

An improved telephone was successfully used between New York and Cleveland.

In the Illinois legislature the House passed a bill punishing wife-beaters by whipping.

Senator Cameron's trouble was fistula. An operation was performed last week, and he is now getting better.

There is talk of nominating the fraudulent ex-President Hayes for Governor of Ohio. If a subject like Hayes, having accepted a stolen Presidency, can be elected Governor of the Buckeye state, then there can be precious little honor and state-pride left there. It would even be a shame to have him placed in nomination.

The prohibitionists have no fair prospect of getting their constitutional amendment passed. The trouble seems to be want of harmony among the advocates of the measure. The amendment to prohibit the manufacture pure and simple, encountered the proposition coupled with damages, both propositions having friends among the temperance advocates, and here is where the question seems to be have come to a halt for the present.

The Philadelphia Building Commission is the Old Man of the Arabian Nights upon the back of the Philadelphia tax-payer. Between seven and ten million dollars have been spent in the last few years by the Commission in putting up new city buildings, and the end is not yet, neither has the city any room yet in these costly, unfinished marble palaces; the consequent taxation resulting from the extravagance in this is grinding in the extreme. It is an enormous job in the hands of the corrupt ring, that has used thousands of the money to carry elections and cover election frauds by which Philadelphia settled the hash in the last 15 years for the Democracy of the state, and drained the pockets of the citizens of Philadelphia that the bosses might revel in power.

When the repeal was asked for in 1871, before the corrupt Commission began its work, the leading Democratic press of the state, with the democratic organ in Philadelphia, *The Age*, and some of the anti-ring republican organs of the same city, cried out for the repeal of the act, so the city might be saved from the ravages of the corruptionists—but money bought up the committee on municipal corporations in the House, and the votes of the corrupt ones were printed in the *Age* at the time, and the bribery charged—the facts were also given in the REPORTER. Philadelphia is now suffering under this curse; the city is begging the Legislature for relief—demanded by all parties. *The Times*, of 13 instant, on 12th page, second column, gives a history of the foul transaction in 1871, with the names of the guilty ones. The article is headed "Hot Work at Harrisburg," and may be interesting reading even for a citizen of Centre county.

Persons fond of slandering the South and magnifying every lawless incident happening down there may read the following with profit, from the Pittsburg *Post*, as it has reference to the great republican stronghold in Pennsylvania. The *Post* says:

If there exists anywhere in the South a population equal to that of Allegheny county, that can furnish more brutal murders to the square mile, it is now in order to rise and name it. We claim to carry a heavier load of Christianity, rise higher in the intellectual and moral plane than our Southern neighbors, but there is a screw loose somewhere, and as we hold the South responsible as a community for its crimes, we cannot escape the comparison in blaming it on the criminal classes. Our jails and workhouses are filled to overflowing, and the nightly brawls, which so frequently end in murder, demand more room.

Centre county has some 70 places licensed to sell strong drink. This would make about one to every 530 of population. Taking half to be males it would make one drinking place for every 265 of our male population—and assuming that one-third of these males are over twenty-one years of age it would make one license for every 88 males, and if half of these drink it would allow one licensed house for every 44. But the REPORTER would think it fairer to base the last calculation upon the supposition that only one-fourth of the males drink intoxicating liquors which would bring it down to one license for every eleven men over 21 years of age in this county. It takes about ten times as many to support one of our church charges.

From all parts of the country comes the cry of indignation over the acquittal of Dukes who murdered Nutt. The people of Uniontown and Fayette county, the home of the parties, almost with one voice condemn the verdict of the jury. Dukes ruined and then slandered the daughter of Mr. Nutt, a family of good name and standing, and then shot the father. Was ever a more damning outrage perpetrated unless it be that of the jury in bringing in a verdict finding the libertine and murderer "not guilty." Elsewhere in the REPORTER we give some particulars of the trial.

LEGISLATIVE.

The House at Harrisburg passed finally the bill to prevent delay or discrimination by railroad or transportation campanies. The bill exempting building and loan associations from taxation was amended and passed. It also passed bills relative to the eligibility of candidates for District Attorney, requiring two years practice; providing for the reissuing of warrant and survey of land, the title to which is in the Commonwealth, and extending the time for closing soldiers' orphans' schools. In the Senate the bill relative to the investment of surplus funds in bonds of the State or United States, was agreed to on the third reading.

In the Senate an anti-treating bill was offered by Greer, of Butler. We would like to see it tried. Treating is a practice that leads the yonng men to intemperance more than any other.

A large number of petitions were presented in the Senate praying for the passage of the prohibitory amendment. Among the petitions were the following, signed by 318 males and 62 females in the Allehgeny Workhouse, and presented by Mr. McNeill, who had the petition read: "We, the undersigned prisoners, now confined in the Allegheny County Workhouse, feeling the horrible degradation resulting from the inordinate use of intoxicating liquors, petition your honorable bodies to make an effort to save us from a fate from which we are unable to save ourselves and to protect those who have not yet acquired the habit of strong drink. We petition you to abolish the importation, the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors in the State of Pennsylvania."

We hope our intellectual neighbor at Millheim, after a two week's rest from an exhaustive and fruitless effort of eight weeks to annihilate the defunct Aaronsburg *Berichter*, has recovered sufficiently to be about again. We think he will profit by his experience, and when we can put in a little friendly advice for his benefit, the REPORTER will be only too glad to do it—our good nature is inexhaustible.

In the opinion of the REPORTER there is one noteworthy fact that presents itself in the Dukes case. Before the trial not a single hand was raised threateningly against the murderer, altho' he freely walked the streets of Uniontown and even visited the capital of the State, where he remained perhaps a week. Yet the public detestation of the deed he committed and the wrong he done Miss Nutt was just as deep as when the jury startled the whole country with a verdict of acquittal; then only did the pot of public indignation begin to boil and men become frantic with a desire to lynch the worse than murderer who was turned loose by an unprincipled jury.

Before the trial, while Dukes was out on bail, no indignity was offered him, not even a hiss in the town where the foul deed was committed. This fact speaks loudly for the law-abiding disposition of the people of Uniontown, while they were resting in the hope that the criminal would fall under the stern hand of the law for his crime. That this quiet and repose should be maintained when the people beheld a damning mockery of the law is unnatural. The deep indignation now felt against Dukes and the jury is most righteous, and the people of Fayette county have proven that while they are law-abiding under the severest test, trusting in the vindication of the law, yet they have the manhood not to smart quietly under such an outrage as let the seducer and murderer go scot-free. In our opinion the United States should not be big enough to hold Dukes and his jury.

M. de Lesseps has embarked for Tunis to direct surveys in connection with the project to convert the Desert of Sahara into an inland sea.

If Lesseps succeeds in this he will need no monument. The sea of Lesseps will carry his name down to the end of the world.

The coal trade in the Philipsburg region has reached large proportions and will, no doubt, grow in enormity from year to year. The Philipsburg *Journal* speaks of the out-put as follows:

Below we furnish statistics showing the out-put of bituminous coal from this region each year from 1867, when operations of any consequence were first began. It will be observed that the increase continued rapidly, excepting two years, when a strike and panic interfered, until now the trade has reached the magnitude of nearly three million tons. The reputation of the Clearfield coal for excellence in quality has made for it a big demand and future developments will no doubt show wonderful results:

1867	169,219
1868	178,238
1869	259,994
1870	379,863
1871	542,896
1872	431,915
1873	592,760
1874	639,630
1875	928,297
1876	1,281,851
1877	1,374,927
1878	1,295,291
1879	1,631,129
1880	1,736,873
1881	1,401,987
1882	2,838,970

The act making the minimum school term in this State six instead of five months has become a law, and will go into effect on the 1st of June. This law applies to all which at the time of the passage of the act did not have the maximum number of mills levied for school purpose—that is thirteen for school.

Dukes says he intends to take his seat in the Legislature. We guess there will be some trouble over it.

Mr. Amalong, one of the Dukes jurors, was so severely beaten at Belle Vernon that his life is dispaired of.

Dukes is writing a letter for publication in his own behalf, but will not give out any of its contents now.

The Independents of Rhode Island have placed ex-Gov. Sprague in nomination for Governor.

At Watertown, Mass., a woman was beaten to death with a piece of rock while standing in her own doorway. The murderer escaped.

One would hardly thought they knew how to commit a murder up there, and all they could do was to yell when there was a little fracas south.

FREIGHT DISCRIMINATION.

The Bill that has Passed the House and will Soon be Acted upon by the Senate.

Harrisburg, March 17.—The Nicholson bill, which has passed the House and gone to the Senate, to prevent delay or discrimination by railroad or transportation companies or their officers or their agents, underwent so much hacking, sawing, patching and boiling down that few have complete knowledge of the important measure which will soon cause a stir in the upper branch of the Legislature. The bill declares unlawful "any undue and unjust discrimination" by any common carrier, "either in the charges of freight or tolls or in furnishing or refusing to furnish facilities for transportation. No "person, firm, railroad or other corporation or association" shall have discrimination of this kind made neither in favor of or against himself or itself.

Property transported over any railroad must be delivered at any station at charges not exceeding the rates for transportation of property of the same class in the same direction to any more distant station. The forbidden discrimination is to include "abatements" and "drawbacks" and also giving preference in the furnishing of cars and motive power.

Violation of this act is to be punishable by a fine not exceeding $1,000 and the party injured may recover treble damages in a Court of Common Pleas. The question of what if unjust or undue discrimination shall be a question of fact for the jury.

PRIZE FIGHT IN A MANSION AT ALTOONA.

Altoona, Pa., March 16.—A hotly contested prize fight between a man named O'Neal, of Pittsburg, and Kohne, of Philadelphia, took place in the parlor of Col. Rohme, a very wealthy gentleman of Altoona. The parlor had an elegant Brussels carpet on the floor and the walls were hung with handsome pictures. In the center of the room, a very large one, a twenty-four foot ring was marked out with chalk on the carpet, and on top of the chalk mark silver sand was spread. In a room adjoining this all kinds of liquors could be had, as could also a small lunch. These things were all furnished by the Colonel. This, no doubt, was the first fight that ever took place in a private parlor, and in one so handsomely furnished. About 1 o'clock this morning probably thirty persons were in attendance.

Thirty-seven rounds were fought, resulting in a victory for O'Neal. Both men were very badly bruised, but neither seriously hurt. Kohne appeared to have received the worst of the fight, but O'Neal had more cuts on his face than his opponent.

EXCITEMENT OVER THE LONDON EXPLOSIONS STILL INTENSE.

A few days ago an attempt was made to blow up one of the government buildings in London. The damage to the building and neighboring houses was great.

The excitement in London continues intense, and the scene of the principal explosion is constantly thronged by thousands, who are not, however, permitted by the police to approach within 100 yards of the wrecked building. The police continue to guard the residence of Ministers, the houses of Parliament and the Government offices. The Scotland Yard detectives, and a large number of special officers, are busily at work endeavoring to find some clue by which to trace the perpetrators of the crime, and rumors were current that several arrests have been made, but this cannot be traced to any authoritative source, the police being very reticent. The experts employed by the Government to make an analysis of the explosive material used to blow up the *Times* office, announce that it is the same as that used to explode the Glasgow gasworks recently.

HANGING THE EGYPTIANS.

Cairo, Feb 15.--The prisoners sentenced to death by the Alexandria court martial for having massacred Christians at Tanta last summer are being executed on public market days at the spot where their crimes were committed. Seven of the malefactors have already been hanged during the past week. One of them—named Youssouf Aboo Diab, who murdered four Europeans, including a little girl six years old—tried to excite her sympathy of the bystanders by siezing his little child in his arms just before mounting the scaffold and shouting "Mazloom!" signifying "Victim of injustice." These executions are carried on in the presence of British and Egyptian troops, who are absolutely necessary to prevent the criminals from being set free by the mob. The hangmen are Arabs—carpenters by trade—who perform the operation very adroitly. The "drop" is about five feet, and in every case the neck is broken.

Last Wednesday a Bedouin named Halabe Nouri was hanged at Siout for having cut the throat of an Egyptian tobacco merchant because he asked too high a price for Syrian tobacco. This execution, unlike those at Tanta, was carried out in a purely Egyptian manner. The Cadi of the town sat down under the shade of a large acacia tree. All the notables of Siout were present. On the Cadi's right were seated the family of the murdered tobacco merchant. At some distance and on the Cadi's left were the family of the murderer. A few Egyptian policemen "kept the ground." The murderer was brought before the Cadi with a strong tarred rope around his neck. The Cadi turned to the eldest male member of the family of the murdered man and asked him:—

"Will you and your family pardon Halape Nouri?"

The reply was:—"No, never. Let his sin be upon his head!"

Cadi remained silent for two or three minutes. The eldest male member of the family of the murderer then presented a petition written in finely executed flourishes to the Cadi requested that he deliver it to the family of the murdered man. The Cadi turned gravely to the eldest male member of the of the murdered man and asked him:—

"Will you accept this petition which humbly asks you to forgive Halabe Nouri for his great crime?" The reply was;—"No. We will not accept it." The Cadi then made a sign with his hand, and the end of the rope that was looped around Halabe Nouri's neck was passed over a stout projecting branch of the acacia tree. Four Arabs pulled at the rope and Halabe Nouri, the murderer—whose face, by the way, was not blindfolded—was hauled up to the bough of the tree, and the other end of the rope was secured to a cleat that had been fastened to the trunk of the acacia tree. The unfortunate wretch was left kicking and hanging until death ensued from strangulation. On the same day another Arab was hanged at Beni Souef for having killed a Copt.

AN ELEPHANT'S FIGHT.

Bridgeport, Conn., March 3.—Elephants have a well-known fondness for dogs and are invariably more easily managed and controlled when dogs are their companions. A large mastiff was recently purchased and imported as a companion for Jumbo and placed beside him yesterday for the first time and the other dog, a shaggy one, taken away. Jumbo immediately evinced his displeasure at the change by low grumbling and suddenly catching the mastiff around the body with his trunk threw him nearly across the building with terrific force striking another vicious elephant called Pilot killing the dog instantly and enraging Pilot to such a degree that he broke the chain holding him and began fighting all the other elephants. For some time nothing was heard but the wild trumpetings of these huge beast and destruction to everything in the building seemed imminent. The trainers and other hands employed made a rush for the doors and windows and succeeded in escaping but one, named Conrad, barely eluded the tusks of Pilot. Mr. George Arstingstall and Mr. Frank Hyatt, from outside of the building, threw great ropes made into slip nooses on the floor of the interior, and succeeded, after about an hour in catching the legs of the animal and throwing him to the ground, when the employees all came in and finally conquered the obstreperous beast, but not until after severe measures were adopted and considerable damage had been done. During all the excitement Jumbo, the originator of the disturbance, was quietly feeding but Queen, the mother of a baby elephant, was much exercised on behalf of her youngone. Cheif, Mandrie, Pilot and some others of the herd of elephants were much bruised by the repeated blows given by the maddened elephant.

For the REPORTER.

The Resurrection Proven from the History of Redemption.

A SHORT ABSTRACT OF THE HISTORY OF REDEMPTION AS RECORDED BY ST. LUKE.

Two men went to Emmaus about three score furlongs from Jerusalem. And they talked of what had happened. And while they talked together, Jesus himself drew near and went with them, but they knew Him not. And Jesus said, What manner of communications are these that ye have as ye walk and are sad. And Cleopas said, Art thou a stranger in Jerusalem that thou knowest not the things which are come to pass therein these days? And he said, What things? And the disciples answered, Concerning Jesus of Nazareth, a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all people; how the chief priests and rulers delivered Him to death and crucified Him. We trusted he would redeem Israel, and today is the third day since these things were done. Yea, and certain of our women astonished us, who were early at the sepulcher and found not his body and returned, saying, that they had also seen a vision of angels which said He was alive. And certain of them which were with us went to the sepulcher and found it even as the women had said; but Him they saw not. Then Jesus said unto them, O fools and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken: ought not Christ to have suffered these things, and to enter into his glory? And beginning at Moses and all the prophets, He expounded unto them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself. And as they drew nigh unto the village, whither they went: He made as though He would have gone further. But they constrained Him, saying, Abide with us; for it is towards evening and the day is far spent. And He went in to tarry with them. And it came to pass, as He sat at meat with them, He took bread and blessed it, and break, and gave to them. And their eyes were opened and they knew Him; and He vanished out of their sight. And they said one to another, Did not our hearts burn within us while He talked with us by the way, and when he opened to us the Scriptures. And they returned to Jerusalem and found the eleven gathered together, and them that were with them, saying, The Lord is risen indeed and hath appeared unto Simon. And they told what things were done in the way and how He was known to them in the breaking of bread. Luke 24:13-35.

This is the history of redemption in a few words.

THE TRUTH OF THIS STORY.

It is most certainly true, for it is attested by both friends and foes:

1. BY CHRIST'S FRIENDS.—1. They were not a few, e. g. Mary Magdalene, Peter, the two disciples on the way to Emmaus, the eleven apostles—Paul says by more than 500 at once, men and women—12, 70 and 500 all harmoniously attest the truth of His resurrection. 2. They were not credulous men. None of them wanted to believe it. Thomas wanted to see the nail marks in his hands and feet—they were not easy of belief. 3. They were not strangers; they knew Him for three years; they followed him in trial, danger and even to death. 4. They were not self-interested witnesses. Before His crucifixion they expected a temporal kingdom, but this hope was buried with Him in the grave, yet they witness for Him. They lost property, honor and happiness, and still they testify in His favor. The Scribes and Pharisees would have given them more money for false testimony if they would have taken a bribe. 5. They were constant witnesses. In spite of councils, courts, stones, prisons, fire and wild beasts they were witnesses for Jesus. Were they not convinced of the truth of the resurrection, which seals the whole work of Christ's redemption?

2. BY THE TESTIMONY OF HIS ENEMIES.—1. By learned JEWS, e. g. Josephus says that Jesus appeared alive the third day after his death—not one of them denied it. 2. Heathen writers, e. g. Tacitus, 100 years after Christ, and Pliny in the beginning of the 2d century, testified to the death of Christ and the spread of Christianity, and that his followers were willing to die for him. Thousands attested the truth of Christ's death, resurrection and ascension to heaven.

THE PROOF OF THE TRUTH OF THE RESURRECTION OF THE DEAD FROM THE HISTORY OF REDEMPTION.

The certainty of the resurrection of the believers is proven by the resurrection of Christ. The resurrection of Christ proves:

1. THE IMMORTALITY OF THE SOUL.—Not only by committing His spirit into the hands of his Heavenly Father, but also by the infinite price He paid for the redemption of the soul. Mat. 16:26. More than the whole world—with perishable things you cannot buy an imperishable and eternal treasure. To redeem immortal souls the God-man must die. The price must be infinite.

2. THE UNION OF SOUL AND BODY.—Christ died publicly before his enemies and committed His soul into the hands of his Heavenly Father. The third day He arose by the union of both parts of the human body. The body of Jesus was again inhabited by the soul and went out of the grave. Herein consisted the resurrection of Christ. He did not die as a private person, but as the surety of the human race. I. Thes. 4:15. The resurrection of Christ explains the nature of our resurrection:

1. THAT THE PERSON WILL RISE WHOSE BODY WAS LAID IN THE GRAVE.—In Christ's case the same body rose again that died. The nail prints could be seen in it, or the disciples might have doubted. I. Cor. 15:38, Paul says, Each his own body.

2. THAT THE RESURRECTION BODY WILL BE IMMORTAL.—Christ died no more. The resurrection body will die no more. There is no seed of sin in it and, therefore, can't be dissolved to all eternity. In a place of perfection there can be no destroying, only the preserving element.

3. THAT IT WILL BE A GLORIFIED BODY.—Christ arose in a glorified body. His body was spiritual, but not without bodily parts. It was a light and perfect body—no sin in it. The disciples did not fully see Him. His partaking of food was more an act of condescension than an act of eating. We shall be like Him. 1. Cor. 15:45-49. Phil. 3:21.

REFLECTIONS.

1. The resurrection of Christ is an historical fact. A man might as well deny that even the four great monarchies, the Chaldean, the Medo Persian, the Grecian and Roman existed, as to deny the resurrection of Christ. We know from history that we must die. And how know that we shall rise again? Why, from the resurrection of Christ and of those whom He raised from the dead. I. John 1:1-3. He who contradicts history stultifies himself. Will you deny the resurrection because you do not understand it? Can you understand where the wind comes from. John 3:8. The cause of the ebbing and flowing of the tide and a thousand other things? No. A hope founded upon history has an immovable basis.

2. It has been shown that the resurrection of Christ is a truth that can not be contradicted, founded on the testimony of competent witnesses. We may therefore, hope to rise from the dead and say: I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth, where I shall see for myself, and mine eyes behold, and not another. Job. 19:26 27. J. T.

A MARRIAGE BY A DEATH-BED.

A marriage under most peculiar circumstances has just been celebrated in Hartford. The mother of Annie McDermott, the bride, being in a dying condition, wished the ceremony performed before she passed away. It is unusual for Roman Catholics to marry during Lent and a dispensation from the bishop was necessary. This was obtained. Then two more dispensations had to be obtained—one because the banns were not announced in the church and the other because the marriage was to be performed outside the church edifice. At last the couple were married at the bedside of the dying mother.

DYNAMITE IN RUSSIA.

St. Petersburg, March 18.—It is reported to-day that dispatches from Moscow announce the discovery in the basement of the Imperial Opera House, in the city, of a large quantity of dynamite and other explosives. The report causes a feeling of consternation in court circles, as showing that the Nihilists have not relaxed their activity, and the outlook for the Czar's coronation is considered a gloomy one.

ACCUSED OF THE MURDER OF HIS FIVE COMPANIONS.

Fort Fetterman, Wy., March 13—Al Pacha, who nine years ago committed some horrible murders, was arrested yesterday. The story is that Pacha belonged to a party of six prospectors and one night while camping in Colorado he murdered his five companions while they slept. He was arrested a short time after, but escaped.

The Way of all Flesh.

"Have you noticed," said Gen. Hoke, of North Carolina, the other day, "the rapid disappearance of one-armed and one-legged men? At the close of the war in the South—as almost every southerner was in the army—men without an arm or a leg were to be seen everywhere and on all occasions. In a few more years it will be a rare thing to see one. You will appreciate this still more if you notice the next assemblage of soldiers at a reunion or in procession on some occasion. It is pitiful to see how old and grizzled they look. The youngest of them are middle-aged men. Why, the day I surrendered I could place my hand on my saddle-horn and vault over my horse's back. Now, about all I care to do is to climb up one side of him."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

MOST WONDERFUL.

Very seldom do we read of an actual case of recovery, where hope had altogether been lost, to equal that which was on Monday investgated by a *Dispatch* reporter who had heard, in various quarters, persons talking to their friends of a cure, seemingly little short of miraculous, that had been performed. Wm. Lincoln Curts is the name of the young man in question. He is now employed at H. K Porter&Co's Locomotive Works, Pittsburg. His disease was Chronic Rheumatism. The enormous swelling and pain in the joints of his arm soon produced paralysis of his left arm. He gradually grew worse, his ankle and knees were soon even worse then his arms, his cheek bones began to enlarge, spreading his face out of all resemblance to his former self. Two physicians pronounced him hopeless. *Peruna* cured him. Page 26 Dr. Hartman's "Ills of Life."

——During the Wiggins storm period that was to be, there was one curious incident called up by it. Many people made up their minds while the Wiggins band would play, they would have a nice time at home, hence there was an unusual rush and constant stream, two weeks previous, to Sechlers for good family groceries. The storm didn't come, of course, but the folks had a pleasant time all the same, at breakfast, dinner and supper, discussing meteorological questions while partaking of the nice things on the table from Sechler's world renowned grocery.

——The standing of the Philad. Branch for cheap clothing and genuine goods is maintained. No other parties can compete with Lewins, and he sells you goods that do not have any shoddy in them.

——The largest line and finest assortment of body and tapestry brussels carpet ever brought to Bellefonte, just received at the Bee Hive one price stores. 3t

Recent Legal Decisions.

PATENT — REISSUE — COVERING SUBEQUENT IMPROVEMENTS.—A patent for a "gang plow" was reissued to the inventor, and in application for the reissue there was included certain improvements made after the original patent was issued. In a bill in equity to enjoin the infringement of the reissued patent—Newton vs. Furst and Bradley Manufacturing Company—filed in the United States Circuit Court, Northern District of Illinois, the defense was made that the reissued patent was void, as it was for a different invention from that described in the original patent, the claim of the patent having been unwarrantably expanded. Judge Blodgett, in sustaining the defense, said: "Clearly, if the claim of the original patent did not cover the device used by the defendant, and if a reissue was necessary to expand or explain the patent, in order to cover the defendants, then such reissue is void under the recent decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States."

CARRIER — NEGLIGENCE — EXEMPLARY DAMAGES.—An action was brought by a passenger in a stage coach against the proprietors of the stage line to recover damages for the injuries he suffered by the upsetting of the stage, which resulted from imperfect and insufficient brakes. At the station, where the plaintiff took the stage, the driver called the attention of the agent to the brakes, and efforts were made to repair them by nailing a block on each side. In crossing a range of mountains one of the blocks came off and the wheel wore through the other. The driver had an extra block with him, and he stopped the stage to do what he could to repair the brakes. There were no lights on the stage when it was upset, but no claim was made that the upset was on that account. The driver was careful, and had his horses moving at a walk when the coach went over. In this case—Cameron vs. Wall—the jury gave a verdict for exemplary damages, and the defendants appealed to the Supreme Court of Colorado, which reversed the judgment. The Chief Justice, Elbert, in the opinion said: "The Court below laid down correctly the rule for exemplary damages in the charge, as follows: 'The liability of defendants for tortious negligence is broader than in an action on contract; they must answer not only for all damages which a prudent man would expect to result from his fault, but also all that a prudent man would anticipate as a possible consequence thereof, and this is the narrowest limit that can be fixed to his liability. To justify exemplary damages the act must be wilful or the negligence must amount to a reckless disregard of the safety of person or property.' We fail to find in the evidence sufficient to justify any claim of gross negligence, as the term is construed by the Courts: on the other hand, there was some degree of care for the safety of the passengers. The evidence does not disclose the condition of the brakes when the stage first started. This case calls for compensatory damages only, and the judgment below must be reversed."

LIFE INSURANCE — TRANSFER TO CHILDREN BY INSOLVENT DEBTOR — CREDITORS.—C insured his life for the benefit of himself, his executors, administrators and assigns. He assigned the policy to his daughters when he was insolvent. After his death the guardian of his daughters collected the claim and paid over the share of one of the daughters who had married. A creditor, after having exhausted all remedies against the property of C, found his debt still not fully paid, and brought suit to set aside the assignment of the life-policy to the daughters and the application of the insurance money to the payment of his debt. In this case—Burton vs. Fairnholt—the Supreme Court of North Carolina decided in favor of the creditor. Judge Ruffin, in the opinion, said: "The life-policy was a part of the property of the estate of C. As soon as it was delivered it vested in him, and, like any other claim or demand, it became a part of his estate and subject to every rule of property known to the law. As he was insolvent at the time he transferred the policy to his daughters as a provision for them, no payment for this transfer having been made by them, the transfer was fraudulent as to his creditors and void in law, whether made with an intent actually fraudulent or not. The principle of law, which is as old as the law itself, is that the whole of a man's property shall be applied to the payment of his debts. In more recent days some exemption has been granted for his relief and that of his family, and that is the only limitation upon his creditors."

VOLUNTARY PAYMENT OF TAXES — PROTEST — RIGHT TO RECOVER.—Taxes on certain lots of land levied for city purposes had not been paid, and as no goods could be found judgment was recovered against the owner, so that a lien could be placed upon the land itself. The city threatened to levy on the land, and the taxes were paid, but under protest, and when it was discovered subsequently that the taxes had been discharged in another way suit was brought against the city to recover, the plaintiff relying on the protest. In this case—Union Insurance Company vs. City of Allegheny—the plaintiff was defeated, and it carried the cause to the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, which affirmed the judgment, though the judges were nearly divided in opinion. Judge Mercur, in the opinion, said: "When a party pays an illegal demand with a full knowledge of all the facts which render such demand illegal, without immediate or urgent necessity therefor, or unless to release his person or property from detention, or to prevent an immediate seizure of his person or property, such a payment must be deemed to be voluntary, and the amount paid cannot be recovered. And the fact that the party at the time of making the payment files a written protest does not make the payment involuntary."

ACTION FOR DEBT — SETTING OFF LIABILITY ON ATTACHMENT BOND.—I was sued on a book account, and he claimed the right to set off against the debt the damages and costs which had accrued to him in an attachment it brought against him by the same plaintiff for the same cause of action. The Court below decided against this claim, and the defendant carried the case—Plunkett vs. Sauer—to the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, which reversed the judgment. Judge Green, in the opinion, said: "In the attachment suit the plaintiff was obliged to give and did give a bond conditioned for the payment of all legal costs and damages which the defendant might sustain by reason of the attachment if the plaintiff failed to prosecute the attachment with effect. The right of the defendant to the costs and damages under the bond is in contract and not on the breach of the bond, and though the amount due the defendant is not liquidated, that is, not a sum fixed by the bond itself, still is can be ascertained. And it has been decided in this State that unliquidated damages arising on contract from any bargain may be set off under its law whenever they are capable of liquidation by any unknown legal standard."

EXECUTION — RECEIPT SHOWN OFFICER — SUBSEQUENT LEVY.—A Deputy Sheriff had in his hands an execution, and when he came to levy the defendants showed him a receipt for the amount claimed and a satisfaction of the judgment signed by the plaintiffs in the execution. The officer refused to recognize the receipt or satisfaction piece, and proceeded with the levy. The levy was subsequently released by the officer upon the instructions of the execution plaintiffs sent to him. The defendants sued the officer for trespass—Tiernly vs. Frazier—and were defeated.

They then appealed to the Supreme Court of Texas, which affirmed the judgment. The Chief Justice (Gould) in the opinion said: "The weight of authority and reason is clearly in favor of the proposition that the officer may safely obey all process fair on its face, and is not bound to judge it by facts within his knowledge which may be supposed to invalidate it. Whether the same protection should be extended to the officer where the facts rendering the writ void became absolutely known to him by means of his own personal observation of their occurrence it is not, in this case, important to inquire."

CUSTOMS — SUIT FOR DUTIES — SUIT TO RECOVER DUTIES PAID.—Importers paid duties and received their goods, and then a new liquidation was made by which they were required to pay increased duties, and they protested and appealed. The Government then sued for the duties unpaid and the importers set up the defense that these additional duties were illegal. They also sued to recover excessive duties paid by them, and the Government argued that as they had paid the excessive duties no recovery could be had, the payment being voluntary. In these cases—United States vs. Schlesinger, in the United States Circuit Court, District of Massachusetts—Judge Lowell decided in favor of the importers. In the opinion, he said: "1. Payment of duties, when made to obtain clearances and papers which are refused to the importers, so that the goods may be taken out, is not a voluntary payment, and if the dates are excessive or illegal, and due protest and appeal have been made, an action can be brought to recover the overpayment or the money illegally exacted. 2. When, after the delivery of the goods, the Government sues for the duties, the importers may defend and show that they are illegal. 3. When duties which are illegal or excessive, are paid without any compulsion on the part of the revenue officers, the payment is voluntary, and no recovery can be had of the amount paid."

Smoke will soon be at a premium. From 2,800,000 cubic feet of smoke given out by say 1000 cords of wood, it is said 12,000 pounds of acetate of lime, 200 gallons of alcohol and 25 pounds of tar may be obtained.

Home Gossip.

Very elegant little tables are now covered in deep crimson plush, and the bordering, instead of being equal all round, is in panels, some long, some oval and others short and square. Upon the surface of the table a design in flowers is worked in fine ribbons, while leaves and tendrils are in arasene. Each panel is finished off with tassels of different color, to match the design, and they depend from brass ornaments in the shape of a crescent.

These brass crescents are very much in favor for ornamenting lambrequins, bracket hangings, and the many decorative objects to which needle-work is devoted. They make a very pretty finish to fringes, etc.

The latest style for bureau covers and tidies consists in the introduction of colored designs either in the borderings or centres. These colored designs are either oval or square, and are surrounded by a pattern to be worked in silks, floselles, or crewels to match them in colors.

One of the handsomest fire places in fashion to-day is intended for the use of a gas-log. The background is of wrought iron in representation of an elaborate coat of arms, the andirons are of the same material in floral design, the facing of the stove is of tiles richly enameled in relief, which are framed in furnished brass. The hearth which accompanies this elegant fire-place is of mosaic tiles, while the fender is of burnished brass.

For a large vestibule or hall the most appropriate stove is of terra cotta and wrought iron, the frieze being of the former material very highly ornamented in carved relief. As an accompaniment, an old fashion has been revived in the shape of a fire-fixture of wrought iron, which is of pyramidal shape, in elaborate floral decoration. From it depend hooks, suggesting possible cooking, and branches for vases.

The favorite style of tile decoration for hearths to-day is in imitation of polished woods. Deep browns, reds and black represent maples, mahogony, ebony and walnut, the high glaze of the tile giving the exact effect of the polish of natural woods. Minton tiles and Japanese tiles are always in demand.

The frame work of a curious hall chair is composed entirely of elk horns mounted in silver. The back and seat are of embossed leather, and the bordering is studded with brass nails.

A very beautiful candalabra with crystal pendants has a stem of Mexican onyx and branches of the same material. Bands of cloissone give it an exquisite finish, and the shades are of delicately tinted glass.

A masterpiece in bronze ordered for an English gentleman incloses a clock. The design represents a Christian expounding the gospel to a Saracen; this piece is flanked by two Saracen figures armed cap-a-pie.

Mats and rugs for halls are of polar white bear, leopard and tiger skins mounted in black furs, the edgings being extremely deep.

Terra-cotta plaques are mounted in black or deep-toned velvets or plush. The genuine specimens, which come from Dieppe, are very wonderful representations of the life of the fishing populations. In one a groupe of fishwives surround a comrade who reads the news of the day from *Le Petit Journal*.

Handsome hall chairs are in illuminated leather, and are framed in heavily carved mahogany. The latest fashion has the tall upright back and narrow seat which was characteristic of the eighteenth century.

Sea shells are mounted on terra-cotta plaques. Figures carved in terra-cotta peer ever the edge of the shells and appear as if perfectly at home in their curious tenement.

A pair of Sevres vases, valued at $6500, are exactly copied from a pair ordered for Queen Victoria's birthday. They are mounted upon a pedestal of of Mexicen onyx, decorated in French bronze. The vases are surmounted by a crown of flowers in bronze, of rare workmanship, and have handles of the same rich material. Upon a groundwork of old blue enamel the design represents upon the one Venus rising from the sea and upon the other the fable of Europa.

The rage for tambourines may be supposed to be dying out, but unfortunately this absurd fashion is likely to be closely followed by a still more ridiculous adaptation of guitars and violins to purposes of decoration.

Little wall-brackets are entirely covered with plush and decorated with brass nails and the crescent ornaments to which allusion has been made.

When a teacher asked what people live the longest, a little boy at the foot of the class promptly spoke up: "Barnum's giants."

Three Minutes to 12.

On a cold December night some twenty years ago, when the earth was bound in a black frost and the bitter wind blew strong and shrewdly, I was returning home from spending the evening at a friend's house, situated some three or four miles out of town. The sky was so black, the country lanes were so dark, that I was truly thankful when the scattered lights of an outlying superb began to twinkle in the distance, and it was with a sigh of relief that I stepped under the first lamp-post I came to and looked at my watch. It was no easy task, for the lamp glass had a pane broken, and the strong wind blew the gas in all directions and almost extinguished it.

I read the time at last—three minutes to 12—and, looking up from the watch face, I started to see a man standing close opposite me. I had heard nothing of his approach. We looked at each other but a moment, yet it was sufficient to imprint his features indelibly on my memory. A tall, shabby man, in a threadbare, black frock coat and a seedy, tall hat; his face lantern-jawed and shallow, his eyes sunken and lusterless, his beard long and illtrimmed. In a tone of elaborate civility he asked me the time, thanked me for my answer, and, giving me good night, passed into the black darkness, which seemed to engulf him like a grave.

I turned for a moment to think of his lonely walk in that grim obscurity, and resumed my homeward way, laughing at myself for the stare he had given me, and reflected that the strong wind had blown away the sound of his approach. I thought of him as I sat and smoked my pipe over my fire, and felt a comfortable shudder steal upon me as I imagined him facing the bitter blast in his insufficient clothing.

In the course of a week or two the incident—trifling enough, heaven knows—faded from my memory, and I thought no more of it.

In those days I was actively engaged in the timber trade, and the course of my business took me a good deal about the country, and brought me largely in contact with these agents of the different noblemen and country gentlemen of the district. With one of the agents, who resided near the country town of L——, I had numerous transactions, and I used often to run down to L—— to meet him, for the town was only fifteen miles away, and was on a line of railroad. It was a dull little hole enough, that only warmed up into life when the militia were out or the assizes were on.

One night I returned from L—— having made a large purchase from my friend the agent, whose master, a sporting nobleman, was reduced to cut down the family timber. When I fell asleep that night I had a very simple but vivid dream. I thought I was standing on a lofty hill. By my side stood a veiled figure, who, with a commanding gesture, motioned me toward the town of L—— which lay in the far distance. Then I awoke.

Of course I explained the thing to myself easily enough. I had been a good deal engaged in the neighborhood of the place, and had a large venture more or less remotely connected with it. Still the dream was so vivid that I could not dismiss it from my thoughts during the whole of the day, and when I went to bed at night I wondered if it would again visit me.

It did come again; precisely the same dream, in precisely the same manner. Once more I found a convincing explanation. Doubtless I had been thinking too much about the first dream, and this had given rise to the second. But my explanation did not convince me in the least. Again I was haunted by the thing throughout the day, and when I came home at night my preoccupation was so evident that it attracted the attention of my wife. She questioned me upon the cause, and, only too thankful to unbosom myself of what was now almost a trouble, I told her about the dream and its repetition. She had the tact not to laugh at me, but was evidently little impressed by the narrative.

The third night it came again, if anything more vivid and startling than before. This time I was utterly unhinged; the pale face that fronted me in the looking-glass was hardly recognizable for my own. I went down to breakfast, filled with a foreboding of some misfortune—bad news in my letters—I knew not what.

The maid entered with the letter-bag.

"There," said my wife, passing me a letter on which was the L—— postmark, "that breaks your dream, John."

I opened it hurriedly. It was from the agent, requesting me to meet him at L—— that day at 1 o'clock to arrange a difficulty that had arisen in the performance of his contract.

I was intensely relieved. Here was an opportunity to go to L——and perhaps the very fact of going would put me right. There were two fast trains to L—— in the morning, but I decided to go by the first, regardless of the fact that I should have some hours to wait. So I found myself speeding away toward my destination.

The train was full. Pipes exalted their fragrance. Newspapers were turned, and there was that leisurely kind of morning conversation that prevails among men going off by an early train to their day's work. I soon discovered that I had fallen among a party of barristers, and their chief topic was a peculiarly interesting case, which was to be finished to-day at the L—— assizes.

"He must sum up against the prisoners," said a gentleman with a fat, florid face and long sandy whiskers, who wore a light overcoat and shepherd's plaid trousers. "The defense was a complete failure, and deserved to be."

"It was certainly rather audacious," returned a clean-shaven young man with a double eye-glass, who sat opposite me. "But I don't like circumstantial evidence."

"All evidence is more or less circumstantial," answered he of the florid complexion; "and this man is as clearly guilty to my mind as if there had been a dozen witnesses to stand by and see him do the deed. That's my opinion, Heywood." And the oracle disappeared behind his newspaper.

Feeling glad to discover any topic that would divert my thoughts from their gloomy forebodings, I addressed myself to Heywood, the young barrister, with whom I had a slight acquaintance.

"You seem much interested in this trial that is going on," I said. "May I ask if you are engaged upon it?"

"No," he answered. "But it is a curious case. A man, a clerk dismissed from his employment, is accused of murdering the cashier of the firm. The evidence against him is entirely circumstantial; but the defense broke down at the most critical point, and the case certainly looks very black for the prisoner."

The train was now slackening speed, and there was a general rising. I rose, too.

"Are you going to get out here?" said Mr. Heywood, opening the door, as we glided into the station. "Have you come down so early on business?"

"Ye—s," I said, wishing to goodness I knew what the immediate business was. "Nothing very urgent, though," I added, half to myself, as I got out.

"If you have the time to spare you had better turn in and hear the end of the trial," said Heywood. "The Court will be crowded with ladies, no doubt, but I can smuggle you into a corner."

Not knowing what to do with myself the next few hours I accepted the offer with gratitude. I was soon seated in an obscure corner of a dingy, ill-lighted, ill-ventilated court-house, which would have been ill-smelling, too, had it not been for the scent wafted from the numerous ladies who were present. One of these, a buxom female obstruction, who ought to have known better, was just in front of me and blocked my view with an enormous bonnet. I could not see the prisoner, or his counsel, or even the clock over his head, at which the people kept looking eagerly as the hour fixed for the recommencement of the trial approached.

At last there was a stir and bustle, caused by persons invisible to me, then a call for silence, and after a few preliminaries the summing commenced.

I listened the more intently because I could see nothing. The clear, cold, telling sentences cut deep into my consciousness. How distinct and convincing it was all! How all those minute facts, the mute testimony of footmarks and the like, arranged and distributed by that powerful intellect, grouped themselves into the damning proof of guilt.

I cared nothing for the prisoner, had no personal interest in the trial, but my mind was wonderfully fascinated by his tale of horror. At length the weighty tones ceased, and a murmur of relief and expectation ran round the assembly. At this moment the woman with the high bonnet shifted her seat, and I obtained a full view of the prisoner. I started involuntarily. Where had I seen that face before?

The jury returned after a short absence; the verdict was guilty, accompanied with a recommendation to mercy. Again the Judge's solemn tones sounded through the court; again they ceased.

There was dead silence. I sprang to my feet as if impelled to do so by some unseen power, and looked steadily at the prisoner. His face was averted from me for the moment, but the looks of the people showed me that he was about to speak. Slowly he turned around, and, in a voice whose deep, earnest tones could be heard all over the assembly, he said:

"There lives but one man who can prove me innocent — and there he stands."

With white face and outstretched arms he pointed—at me. I gazed at him with a sudden flash of recognition. It was the man I had seen under the lamp. And, by a strange coincidence, at this moment the Court clock struck twelve.

The plea that had been got up by the defence was an alibi. But there was a space of some two hours that could not be accounted for, and the theory of the prosecution was that the crime had been committed during that time. My evidence supplied the missing link, for the place in which I had seen the man was so far distant from the scene of the murder that it was impossible for him to have been anywhere near at the time of its commission.

And the dream? Only a coincidence, you will say, perhaps, or a fit of indigestion, or my timber contract. Nevertheless, as I have told it to you, so it happened. Explain it away who can.

The Fatal Number Thirteen.

English papers tell an amusing story of a well-known banker of Liege, Belgium. A short time ago he gave a little dinner party to which ten guests had been bidden, besides himself and wife, making twelve in all. They were just about to sit down when in dropped a friend from the antipodes and invited himself to dinner, thus making the fatal number thirteen. The banker, to prevent ill-luck, rushed down stairs to his office, found the cashier just about to leave for the evening, dragged him up stairs, fitted him with a dress coat, and led him triumphantly into the drawing-room amid the applause of the relieved guests, three of whom declared that they would not sit down to the best dinner ever served if there were thirteen at the table. At that moment the bell rang, and a note was brought for one of the guests whose wife had suddenly fallen ill, and who consequently was unable to remain. Thirteen again! Gloom and despair; and the cashier, finding himself the Jonah of the evening, volunteered to depart. The banker saw him down stairs, and was expressing his regrets, when—joy!—the family doctor heaved in sight. Him the host secured, and, happy in being able to offer the hospitalities of his table to his kind-hearted and sorely-tried employe, the three returned to the drawing-room. Dinner was ordered to be placed upon the table, but, just as all was ready, the hostess, who was in delicate health, and who had been unduly excited by all the untoward events, fainted dead away, and had to be put to bed. Thirteen again! This time there was nothing for the cashier but to go and dine with what appetite he might at the nearest restaurant.

Yellow Bird, the Indian Poet.

There are on the Comstock many men who were well acquainted with John R. Ridge, who was really a remarkable man. He was a man who could sit upon a point of rocks in the high Sierras for hours gazing down upon the valleys, the huge pines and tumbling canyons, drinking in and enjoying the beauties of nature, so absorbed in thought as to hardly move hand or foot; yet arouse the Indian in him and he was a man of steel and without a thought of anything humane or poetical until his vengeance was satiated. It was two different souls within the same body. His Indian name was "Yellow Bird."

John R. Ridge was the eldest son of Major Ridge, Chief of the Cherokee Nation, who was murdered in his house by a deputation of the rival Ross party, and John Ross in consequence became chief. The little John was concealed in the weeds, saw his father stabbed and shot to death and swore vengeance on the murderers. When he became a man he armed himself and went on a still hunt on the war-path and followed on the trail until he had slain thirty-two of them. At length the mysterious death of one of their number, in 1849, aroused the vengeance of the Ross men, who, suspecting the author of their calamities, pursued Ridge several hundred miles over the plains, but being well mounted and in company with the celebrated Charley MacIntosh he made his way in safety to California.

Some time in 1859 Mr. Ridge was editor of the Marysville *Democrat*, and one night received a dispatch from Weaverville, stating that a party of Cherokee Indians from Cherokee Bar were on a spree in town, and one of them was boasting that he had had a hand in the death of old Major Ridge and had stabbed him five times. That same hour the avenger was on his trail. Without mentioning his purpose to any one in the printing office, Ridge hired a horse at the livery stable and started for Weaverville, over two hundred miles, but somehow the enemy got telegraphic intelligence of his coming, and on his arrival not a Cherokee could be found on Trinity river. Mr. Ridge died a few years ago in Grass Valley, universally lamented and leaving in the world the most glorious poem ever written in California—that on "Mount Shasta."

The last session of Congress authorized the issue of "postal notes" in sums less than $5.00. They will be payable to bearer, cost of issue *three cents*. No advice is necessary at the paying office. They will be of great advantage for small remittances.

What sort of fish does the hen like? Ans.—The perch.

THE UNFORTUNATE.

Because a woman does a thing
Which she should never do,
It is not right that you should bring
Her shame to public view.
It only adds a deeper sting
And makes her careless, too.
Remember, then, some day may bring
The selfsame fate to you.

Then bear in mind e'er you express
The feeling of your heart,
To pity those in deep distress
Should be a Christian's part.
Look not with scorn upon her then,
Nor deem her soul untrue.
She only sank and yielded when
Misfortune came to view.

Pray do not curse her when she falls
Into the path of sin,
Her heart will glow when friendship calls
Her erring soul to win.
Her gentle bosom still retains
A thought of better days.
Will no one heed when she complains,
None try her hopes to raise?

We all have faults to some degree,
The monarch and the knave;
But, O it makes me sad to see
A woman play the slave.
She was not born to be the tool
Of every selfish will;
Remember if she breaks the rule
She is a woman still.

Wit and Wisdom.

Irish driver: Shure that's the Custom House, sorr. But it's only the rare of it you'll be seeing this side, sorr. The front's behind.

A little girl, being asked by her grandfather where cotton grew, replied with the greatest simplicity, "in old gentlemen's ears."

Which is the largest room in the world? The room for improvement.

Reason wrapped up in a few words is generally of the greatest weight.

A little girl four years old was recently called as a witness in a police court, and in answer to the question what became of little children who told lies, innocently replied that they were sent to bed.

The mouth of gossip, like a drug store, is open at all hours.

When jealousy comes in at the door love blows his head off with a revolver.

Truth is mighty, but some men get along through life with a mighty little of it.

"My dear boy," wrote an Irishman to his son, "never put off until to-morrow what you have done to-day."

A man went to see his lady love, and, wishing to be conversational, observed, "the thermomekron is twenty degrees above zero this evening." "Yes," innocently replied the maiden, "such kinds of birds do fly higher some seasons of the year than others."

I cannot abide to see men throw away their tools the minute the clock begins to strike, as if they took no pleasure in their work, and was afraid o' doing a stroke too much. The very grindstone 'll go on turning a bit after you loose it.

Beggar woman to neighbor: "How much do you ask for your little girl to go with me one day?" "A mark." "What, a mark?—Why, for a mark I can get a blind woman."

A brother rose in a weekly prayer meeting in New Jersey and said: "Brethren, when I consider the shortness of this life I feel as if I might be taken away suddenly, like a thief in the night."

When Moore's Lalla Rookh appeared Lady Holland said to him: Mr. Moore, I don't intend to read your Larry O' Rourke, I don't like Irish stories."

New servant: "Oh, if you haven't any children I can't come, because whenever anything is broken there will be nobody to blame it on but me."

Nothing hurts a man, nothing hurts a party, so terribly as fool friends. A fool friend always searches every nook and corner of his conscience to find a reason for deserting a friend or principle.

A little boy was deeply interested in reading "The Pilgrim's Progress," the characters in that wonderful book being all living men and women to him. One day he came to his grandma, and said: 'Grandma, which of all the people do you like the best?" "I like Christian," was the reply, giving the little boy her reasons. "Which do you like the best?" Looking up in her face with some hesitation, he said, slowly: "I like Christiana." "Why, my son?" "Because she took the children with her, grandma."

When the officials of a banking institution commence to use the funds for their own benefit, they say, "Let's speculate." Pretty soon this suggestion is slightly changed to "Let's peculate."

"Is this the Adams house?" inquire a stranger of a Bostonian. "Yes, till you get to the roof; then it's eaves."

A Chicago clothing store gives a present of a coal stove with an overcoat. That is a great deal better than painting a fireplace on the tail of a coat or putting a coil of steam pipe in the back lining. Some of the ready-made coats need a furnace in them to keep a man warm. More wood and wadding and less coal stoves is what the boys want.

VANISHED HOURS.

Where are they gone, those dear, dead days,
Those sweet past days of long ago,
Whose ghosts go floating to and fro,
When evening leads us through her maze?
Where are they gone? Ah! who can tell?
Who weave once more that long-passed spell?

They did exist when we were young,
We met our life with strength and trust,
We deemed all things were pure and just,
Nor knew life had a double tongue.
We lightly sang a happy song,
Nor dreamed our way could e'er be wrong.

And then all changed; as life went by,
The friend deceived, or bitter death,
Smiled as he drank our dear one's breath,
And would not also let us die.
Day followed day: as on they went
Each took some gift that life had sent.

Yet it was ours, that perfect past!
We did have days that knew not pain.
We once had friends death had not ta'en;
And flowers and songs that could not last
Were ours in that most blessed time,
When earth seemed heaven's enchanted clime.

And so I think when lights burn low
And all the house is fast asleep,
From out a silence vast and deep
Those dear dead days we worshiped so
Breathe on us from their hidden store
Their long-lost peace, their faith once more.

God keep those dear old times; ah me!
Beyond our vision they may rest
Till on some perfect day and blest
Once more those dear dead days will be;
For death, who took all, may restore
The past we loved to us once more.

After Long Years.

"What is this, Burt?"

"This is the mortgage of an estate called the Derby Place, Mr. Faxon foreclosed more than a year, I believe."

"Well, its what I've been looking for, I will take charge of the papers and attend to the matter soon. Down east, isn't it?"

"Yes, sir."

Mr. Faxon put the papers into the breast pocket of his coat, came down the office stairs, and stepped into the glittering, purple-lined phaeton, beside his wife.

The delicate Arabian, Mrs. Faxon's horse, sped away out of the city confines, and soon tossed his jetty mane along the open roads, lined with gardens, ornate cottages and villas.

"Going away to-morrow, dear?" asked Mrs. Faxon, suddenly lifting her fair countenance, as she interrupted her husband. "You seem to be away all the time, lately. Take me with you?"

"Not this time, Violet."

And Violet Faxon's husband fell into a fit of abstraction, from which the smartest chatter failed to arouse him.

They came at last to the Faxon mansion, grand and simple, and fulfilling the promise of a beautiful interior.

Amid the white lace and crimson silk of her chamber, Violet was brushing out her long fair hair, when her husband paused in the doorway, and looked at her sharply. Then he came slowly across the room, and lifting the oval face in his hand, looked closely at the roseate cheek, pearly ear, and curved eyelashes.

"What is it?" asked Violet; a freckle?"

"No," he answered, smiling faintly, and looking across the chamber. "You looked like my sister then—that was all."

"Your sister, dear? You never told me about her."

"No," he answered, and said no more.

Mr. Faxon bore no resemblance to his delicate patrician wife. A little less than thirty—dark, strongly built, active, vigorous, he impressed one as a strong character. If, with a remarkable rich comliness of countenance, there were some sensual lines, there was also a certain evidence of strong, good sense, and a look of deep experiences. Mr. Faxon looked like a man who carried weight.

He was up and away at daybreak the next day. An early train bore him eastward, and nine o'clock found him landed at a litte station called Seabrook.

The dismal little building was set in a field of clover, around which a road wound away among mounds of verdure.

After a glance around, Mr. Faxon took this road, and walked slowly along. The robins hopped across it; the bobbolinks sang in the trees over it. The unassuming white clover among the grass perfumed the cool morning air.

He passed only a few houses, but he observed them attentively. They were all old and humble farm houses. Apparently this property, which had by the foreclosure of a mortgage fallen to Mr. Faxon, was not situated in a very rich or enterprising heighborhood.

When he had walked nearly a mile he came to a green door-yard, among widespread apple trees, with a well-sweep among them, and a residence, though plain, more pretentious and more comfortable than the others.

There was a narrow and well-worn path among the short grass and buttercups to the porch, where a bitter-sweet twined its strong arms. In a corner, under the verdure, was an arm-chair, with a book on the seat, and a cane lying across it—a gnarled, twisted stick of hickory that Faxon looked twice at. The book he saw was a Bible.

There was an old lady, with a sweet faded face, and snowy cap-strings tied under her double chin, knitting at a window near by, but his quiet step had not disturbed her.

He had put his hand to the knocker; he took it down again as he caught sight of this placid face. He stood there quite still for several minutes. A gray cat came and rubbed against his leg, Some apple-blossoms floating down, touched his cheek.

At length the gentle lips moved.

"Father," said the mild old lady, "you had better lie down and take a rest."

"Such old people, and I have come to take their home away," said Mr. Faxon.

There was a strong pain in his dark face now, as he stood looking down at the porch floor.

After a moment he stepped off the porch on the further side, and walked away under the apple trees.

When Mr. Faxon came back from his brief stroll his presence, as he crossed the yard, was observed.

A white-haired old man, who had come to the open door and taken up the hickory stick, turned back hastily with a few hurried words, and the aged women dropped her knitting and rose up, with a paleness dropping over her face.

But, while Mr. Faxon hesitated on the porch again, both came to the door. Sad, startled faces they both had, but they were civil. Their greeting was kindly, as to a friend.

"My name is Faxon," said the visitor; "I—"

"We know who you be, sir," said the old man; "we know who you be, though we have never seen you before. Will you come in?"

Mr. Faxon stepped across the white hall floor into the quaint, cool and comfortable sitting room.

The rough blue paper, like chintz, on the wall, some "honesty" and dried grasses in opaque white vases upon the high, narrow mantel-piece, unconsciously struck his eye while he took his seat, his mind occupied with other thoughts.

"We've been long expectin' you, sir," said the old lady.

Her hands, clasped on her spotless gingham apron upon her lap, trembled a little, but the serenity of her manner was not much changed.

But the old man's eyes swam in tears. He rested both hands on the hickory stick between his knees, as he sat in a corner, and bending his forehead upon them, partially hid his face.

"Yes! yes! but it comes sort o' sudden, now," said the old man.

Mr. Faxon sat in speechless sympathy.

After a little pause, old Mr. Derby looked up and met his eyes.

"Of course it's all right, sir. We don't question your right to the place; but we've been sort of unfortunate. I think so—don't you, mother?"

The old lady lay back among the cushions of the dimity-covered chair. She had a look of physical weakness Mr. Faxon had not noticed before. She did not speak.

Her husband looked at her attentively. A sudden flush went over his thin face.

"It's not for myself I care—it's her!" he cried, striking his cane violently on the floor. "She helped to earn this place when she was young. There was no kind of work but what them hands you see lyin' so weary in her lap, sir, was put to. She was up early and late, always a doin' fur me and the children. God never made a better wife and mother. And now, sir, it's hard that she should be turned out of her house in her old age."

"Hush, hush, Daniel!" said the old lady, softly. "The Lord will provide, and it's not long we have to stay in the world, you know."

"Will you tell me the history of the place, Mr. Derby?" asked Mr. Faxon. "How you came to lose it?"

"It was mortgaged, sir," said the old man, at last, "to pay the boys' college bills. You see, we had three children—Selwyn, Roscoe and little Annie. Mother an' I didn't have an education, but we said all along that our children should have; an' they went to the distric' school and then to the academy—and by and by we fitted them off for college. Bright, smart boys they were—everybody said my boys had good parts, though Roc was always a little wild. I think mother there loved him better for that. He was more trouble, and she clung to him closer because others blamed at times. Annie, his sister, was always a pleadin', too, for Roc. He played truant, and he whipped the boys who told on him; he was always putting his bones in peril, and twice half drowned—yet in spite of all he was ready for college when Selwyn was, though Selwyn was steady as a clock. Mother and I had been scrapin' together for years, and at last we fitted them off.

"We went on denyin' of ourselves, for it was just the one hope of our lives to have the boys graduate with all the honors; an' time went on, but many of the crops failed, and there came disappointment here, and disappointment there, and failure to get together the money the boys sent for—especially Roc—we mortgaged the farm for five hundred dollars.

"They were nearly through, you see, an' mother and Annie thought that Selwyn might be principal of the academy or something, when he came home, an' Roc would be a lawyer, 'cause he could argue and speak so smart in public, and the money would be paid back easy.

"But from time to time there came rumors I didn't like, as to how Roscoe was up to his old wild ways again, and at last it came like a thunder-bolt—Roc was suspended and had run away to foreign parts. Well, I pass over that, sir; I tried not to be too hard on the boy. Then Selwyn came home. He had graduated well, but he had a cough. He didn't complain, but he was thin and pale, an' 'soon mother an' I saw that the son we had meant to rely on was an invalid upon our hands. The thought struck me dumb. But mother was all energy. We traveled here with him, we traveled there. We saw all the noted doctors east and west. We borrowed more money on the place, and we never paid any back. I had made one or two payments at first, but they were but a drop in the bucket. At last we brought Selwyn home to die."

"Don't Daniel," said the mother, softly.

"He wants to hear the rest. There's only a little more, but it's no better. Annie was like Selwyn—good and patient; delicate like, too. We didn't mind it at first, but her cheeks grew thin, an' too red; a cough she had from childhood grew harder, an' though the best doctors we could get came early and late, it was only a year after Selwyn died before we laid Annie down among the snows. Thank ye, sir, for your pity. Mother an' I have shed most of our tears."

Mr. Faxon put his cambric handkerchief back into his pocket.

"Your other son, Roscoe, Mr. Derby—did he ever come home?"

"Never. It's nigh on to eight years since we have seen Roc. He knew he disappointed us; but that was nothin', was it, mother?"

"I never think of it," said Mrs. Derby, shaking her head. "Perhaps—I don't know—we took the wrong course with Roc. He was restless and active. He was wild, but he was lovin'—"

Her voice broke.

"Mr. Derby," said Mr. Faxon, "I find I know something of your story already. Your son, Roscoe Derby, who ran away at nineteen years of age, is probably living; and it may come in my way to obtain some information of him for you."

The old people had risen from their seats, and he went on quickly:

"Meantime, be at no inconvenience regarding your stay here in your old home. Your right to occupy it is unquestioned in my mind, and let me say you will never during your lifetimes be required to go hence. There is the mortgage,"—he placed some papers on the table—"Derby place is your own."

He rose, putting them gently back as they pressed toward him, trying to express their gratitude.

"No—no thanks! Believe me, you owe me nothing—nothing."

He took his hat. The old man, who was voiceless, wrung his hands. Mr. Faxon turned to Mrs. Derby, and taking her soft, wrinkled fingers in his strong palm, bent low and kissed them. Then he turned to the door, but in a moment he had come back.

"Mother—father!" he said, "I cannot go, for I know you have forgiven me!"

And the next instant the strong man was kneeling with his head on his mother's knee.

"After long years, mother," said he, as he stroked his temples with fond fingers. "I am but twenty-eight years old, but sorrows for my early faults have brought some gray hairs about my head."

"And you are not Mr. Faxon, after all, Roc?" said the father, with a puzzled smile.

"Yes, I am, dear father. Five years ago I had the fortune to gain the good will of one of the wealthiest American shipping merchants then in London. He gave me a good position, and I decided to return home with him, and served faithfully in his employ until just before his death, when, having formed an engagement with his only daughter, he gave his consent to our marriage with the proviso that I would take his name, and carry on his interests exactly as they had been. To this I consented, for in spite of my settled habits and ideas, I felt an alien and alone; but, mother, I have a good wife and the best of sons—a little fellow two years old, named Derby. Does that please?"

Ah, indeed! What loving old woman is not pleased with her grandchild? Soon the house was graced by the presence of Violet Faxon and the loving boy, whom grandfather could not praise enough, and grandmother could not fondle enough; yet it was sweeter, perhaps, to Roscoe Faxon, to hear his mother's voice whisper:

"I like your wife, and, do you know, I think she is very much like Annie?"

THEROUND OF LIFE.

Two children down by the shining strand,
With eyes as blue as the summer sea,
While the sinking sun fills all the land
With the glow of a golden mystery;
Laughing aloud at the seamew's cry,
Gazing with joy on its snowy breast,
Till the first star looks from the evening sky,
And the amber bars stretch over the west.

A soft green dell by the breezy shore,
A sailor lad and a maiden fair;
Hand clasped in hand, while the tale of yore
Is borne again on the listening air.
For love is young, though love be old,
And love alone the heart can fill;
And the dear old tale that has been told
In the days gone by, is spoken still.

A trim built home on a sheltered bay;
A wife looking out on the glistening sea:
A prayerfor the loved one far away,
And prattling imps 'neath the old roof tree;
A lifted latch and a radiant face
By the open door in the failing night;
A welcome home and a warm embrace
From the love of his youth and children bright.

An aged man in an old arm chair;
A golden light from the western sky;
His wife by his side, with her silver hair,
And the open book of God close by,
Sweet on the boy the gloaming falls,
And bright is the glow of the evening stars,
But dearer to them are the jaspar walls
And the golden streets of the Land afar.

An old churchyard on a green hillside,
Two lying still in their peaceful rest;
The fishermen's boats going out with the tide
In the fiery glow of the amber west.
Children's laughter and old men's sighs,
The night that follows the morning clear,
A rainbow bridging our darkened skies,
Are the round of our lives from year to year!

Agriculture.

Sago and Tapioca.

Sago and tapioca differ in value materially, as was shown recently in a lawsuit between merchants of the Pacific coast. The difference is explained in the plants and the cost of production. The sago tree is a palm twenty-five feet high. It grows in the marshes of Singapore and elsewhere in China, where plantations of 1000 acres are often seen. A sago palm is not ripe for its first and only harvest till fifteen years from the planting. Its diameter is then some twenty inches. The harvester works on a shifting plank in the swamp and fells the tree close to the ground. The bark being removed the body of the tree consists of soft pith, which is broken and ground in water while the pulp is being stirred. Transferred to a vat the starch is precipitated and the water is drawn off, after which the starch is dried and ground into the sago flour of commerce. Chinese tapioca differs essentially. The plant grows fifteen feet high and fruits in two years; otherwise it is not unlike the potato. Every motion is the same as in a potato field. Grasping the plant, its huge bunch of massive roots is shaken and taken to mill, where, being washed and stripped by machinery, the tapioca of commerce is made as sago is precisely.

Variety in Feeding Fowls.

When fows run at large they gather a great many different substances, and also get sufficient exercise. If they are kept in confinement the natural system should be imitated as nearly as possible. So far as the exercise is concerned, we can induce them to scratch and work by scattering a lot of cut straw, salt hay or leaves in their yards in dry weather or in their quarters when it is storming, and throwing thereon a handful of grain. But the feeding is another matter. In the winter they should have meat at times, and also some green food. The meat is not easily procured by farmers remote from slaughter-houses, nor can can fowls get insects even when at liberty at the present season. Variety, however, assists us to get partially over the difficulty. Not only corn and good wheat screenings should be used, but oats, buckwheat, hayseed and barley. A mess of soft food in the morning, consisting of bran, meal, linseed or cottonseed meal and a little ground bone, is a good substitute for meat, as these substances combined contain phosphate, nitrogen, lime and carbon—just the material for eggs. Green food may be furnished in the shape of chopped cabbage, early rye, finely cut clover, steeped onions and boiled turnips, carrots and potatoes. The secret is to *change* the food as often as can be conveniently done, as there is more virtue in variety than in quantity. Feed early in the morning and late at night, and when the fowls begin to get too fat it shows that the food is too carbonaceous, and corn should then be omitted. When once the hens begin to lay they will not then fatten too much, as the eggs cause a heavy demand for food. During a resting spell, however, with heavy feeding, they soon become too fat. At all times, however, they should have enough.

Says the *Sugar Beet*: "Silos, if not properly closed, will permit rain to enter, and much harm will result. The consequence is that, rain entering, it carries away a large amount of the nourishing elements."

In making gilt-edged butter the housewife should see that the milk is set where it will be free from all contaminating odors. Set in shallow open pans, two inches deep, the room to be at a temperature of 66° the year round.

Scab is said to have been eradicated from New Zealand and almost driven from Australia by a law imposing a penalty of $500 for every case of scab found after seven months from the date of going into effect of the law.

Farmers trying to make a living off worn-out lands must stop selling their calves and pigs, and sell fat oxen and hogs instead, and they will soon see an improvement in the fertility of their lands and in their bank account.

One of the results of the late Commissioner Le Duc's experiment in tea-raising at the South has been the adoption of the shrub in some localities as a hedge-plant, for which, where the climate and soil are suitable, it is said to be excellently adapted.

A process has been discovered in Mississippi by which sweet potatoes can be kept through the winter without difficulty. The water is evaporated, leaving the sugar and starch by another process, and farmers are thus enabled to either store away or dry them, as preferred.

The attention given to market gardening around New Orleans is increasing. There is not only a good home market, but a large demand from Northern cities, such as St. Louis and Chicago, which get their first supplies from Louisiana market gardeners. The business thus far has been very profitable.

A good cow has a full eye, a small and short head, dished in the face and sunken between the eyes; a soft and loose skin, deep from the loin to the udder, and a very short tail, a thin udder agd a square bag with teats a good distance from each other, and one which, when milked, shrinks to a small compass.—*Farmers' Magazine.*

Wedge-shaped fruit-houses, to be managed without artificial heat, are being built in London, according to *The Garden*. They run north and south, are about twenty-five feet long, seven feet wide at the bottom, and slope to three feet at the roof. It is claimed for them that in this shape the rays of the sun glance off, so that there is no burning.

According to the Fort Worth *Journal*, Texas sold 600,000 beef cattle and 350,000 head of young stock, cows, etc., this year for $23,100,000; increase in value of the 4,000,000 cattle in the State, $16,000,000; cost of raising cattle, expenses, etc., leave a net profit of $27,200,000, of which $23,100,000 is in cash and $4,190,000 in increased value of stock.

The steam plow is reported in successful operation at Blanchard, Dakota. It is the invention of an Englishman who represents a firm at Leeds, England, that manufactures steam plows. It consists of a frame-work to which are attached six plows, each of which cuts a 16-inch furrow. The motive power consists of two immense traction engines.

The *Farmers' Home Journal*, of Louisville, Ky., says that a German gardener beyond the Almshouse bought some land in 1881 at $130 per acre. This last year he put it all in potatoes, which cleared him $300 per acre. He paid for the land and bought for cash as much more land at $140 per acre, and has now a big farm, all paid for out of one year's crop.

At the meeting of the Western Iowa Horticultural Society at Corning, in their practical discussion on small fruits, it was said that the strawberry is the most discriminating of all fruit plants of common culture in regard to composition and texture of soil. It must be moderately rich and deeply pulverized, and fed from year to year with fertilizers.

A Colorado ranchman has sold 184 head of cattle for $8145, averaging four cents to five cents per pound gross weight. He avers that the only expense they had been to him was the cost of branding and gathering, averaging $1 per head per year of the animals' lives. They were high-grade Shorthorns, and brought more than the ordinary price for wild steers.

Every one interested in potatoes should try on a small scale new varieties, till they find something adapted to their cultivation, etc., and, by being a little careful, can double their yield on any of the old kinds with but little additional expense. Money spent for good seed is well invested, and will be very certain to pay a large dividend.—*New England Farmer.*

A dairyman says: "In the case of an unusually large and well-developed heifer there is no objection to having her first calf before she is 2 years old, but when undersized or at all weakly it is safer to let her reach the age of 2½ or 3 years. If thrifty heifers come in at an early age and are properly attended to they usually make better milkers than when they come in late."

Barber-ous: "It seems to me," said a customer to his barber, "that in hard times you ought to lower your price for shaving." "Can't do it," replied the barber; "now-a-days everybody wears such a long face that we have a great more surface to shave over."

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., Mar. 22, 1883.

CENTRE COUNTY DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE FOR 1883.

District.		Name.	P. O. Address.
Bellefonte	N. W.	J. M. Kichline	Bellefonte
"	S. W.	Chas. Smith	"
"	W. W.	S. A. McQuistion	"
Howard	boro.	Ira C. Leathers	Howard
Milesburg	"	James P. Jones	Milesburg
Millheim	"	F. P. Musser	Millheim
Philipsburg	1 W	G. G. Herlinger	Philipsburg
"	2 W	Sol Schmidt	"
"	3 W	A. V. Carpenter	"
Unionville	boro	P. J. McDonald	Fleming
Benner	twp.	Wm. Ishler	Bellefonte
Boggs	"	Frank F. Adams	Milesburg
Burnside	"	Henry Meeker	Pine Glen
College	"	John Roop	Lemont
Curtin	"	John McCloskey	Romola
Ferguson	O. P.	J. T. McCormick	State College
"	N. P.	L. W. Walker	Rock Springs
Gregg	S. P.	John Coldron	Spring Mills
"	N. P.	Wm. Luce	Farmers Mills
Haines	E. P.	L. P. Stover	Woodward
"	W. P.	Geo. Bower	Aaronsburg
Half Moon	twp.	J. H. Griffin	Stormestown
Harris	"	D. W. Meyer	Boalsburg
Howard	"	John Glenn	Howard
Huston	"	John L. Miles	Julian
Liberty	"	James P. Leinn	Blanchard
Marion	"	J. J. Hoy	Walker
Miles	"	Ellis B. Shaffer	Madisonburg
Patton	"	Agnew Sellers, Jr	Filmore
Penn	"	P. H. Stover	Coburn
Potter	N. P.	D. J. Meyer	Centre Hall
"	S. P.	Samuel Slack	Tussyville
Rush	N. P.	William Cullen	Philipsburg
"	S. P.	J. T. Everly	Sandy Ridge
Spring	twp.	E. C. Wood	Bellefonte
Snow Shoe	"	Wm. R. Haynes	Snow Shoe
Taylor	"	Hepburn Blowers	Fowler
Union	"	S. K. Emerick	Fleming
Walker	"	Joseph Emerick	Hublersburg
Worth	"	M. S. Spotts	Port Matilda

WM. C. HEINLE, Chairman.

W. MILES WALKER, Secretary.

From the reports, as published in the Wisconsin papers, it would seem that compulsory education has proved, in a large degree, successful: The present system, which was adopted in 1879, requires the attendance, at public or private schools, for at least twelve weeks in each school year, of all children detween the ages of seven and fifteen in the State. The Wisconsin *State Journal*, reviewing the subject, says that the year following the enactment of the law the school attendance increased fully 10,000. The returns for 1882 show far better results. In 1880 the number of children between the ages of seven and fifteen attending the public and private schools was 183,912, and in 1883 the number was 253,575--a gain of 39,663. In the former year the percentage of attendance of these children was slightly over 80, and in the latter year it was 87. The increase of the school population in these two years was only 15,004.

A correspondent of a Portland newspaper visited a large jam producing factory, in which he found the work going bravely on, without the aid of fruit at all. Jams of currant, plumb, apricot, strawberry and gooseberry were produced before his eyes, yet neither fruit was in the building. Turnips alone were used. The flavoring matter was extracted from coal tar, and the resemblance to raspberry and strawberry was perfected by mixing the boiling compound with small seeds of some cheap, innocuous herb. A common form of sugar is used, and this is the only honest ingredient of the mess. The preserves are offered as made from "this season's fruit."

——We observe from the Williamsport *Sun and Banner* that the Grand Jury of Lycoming have made a recommendation that would do well to follow in Centre county. It says:

It was a wise recommendation upon the part of the grand jury to ask that a map of the unseated lands of Lycoming be made, so as to enable the public to see at a glance where the tract or tracts are located which are offered for sale. As matters are now conducted only a few who make it a special study can bid intelligently. The sooner, therefore, the grand jury is heeded, the better for all concerned. The Commissioners will, we repeat, add to their reputation and make them still more deserving of public confidence and favor if they use every effort upon their part to carry out the wishes of the grand jury in this respect.

N. L. DUKES ON TRIAL,

Three Witnesses Agree on a Damaging Statement.

Uniontown, March 12.--The first witness put on the stand to-day in the Dukes-Nutt trial was S. C. Breckenridge, one of the three men who saw the killing of Captain Nutt and a nephew of the deceased. He not only reiterated what he had said at the coronor's inquest, but he strengthened his evidence in several material point. When the coroner examined him an hour or two after the murder he was lying in Dr. Bowie's office completely prostrated mentally and physically. His recollection was not then clear. Since then he has grown much more positive as to the facts. He testified that when he heard his uncle call for him from Dukes' room he rushed in and found the two men grappling with each other. He separated them and pushed Nutt over to the mantle. Dukes withdrew to a corner of the room. While Nutt was standing with his right arm resting on the mantel exhausted and breathing heavily from the effects of the struggle and looking out of a window on the opposite side of the room, Dukes fired at him from behind, Breckenridge and killed him.

THE WITNESS CORROBORATED.

This was corroborated by James S Feather and Lewis Williams, the other eye witnesses. Feather testified further that when he took hold of Dukes and pushed him into the corner of the room, Dukes said, speaking of Nutt, "He came here to whip me and I'll shoot him." Feather told him he was in no danger now, but before he could be stopped he drew his revolver and killed Nutt. All three of these witnesses, when cross-examined, became confused as to minor details, but on the material points their evidence was unshaken. The evidence of William Pickard, a bright-faced boy who clerks in Springer's hardware store, was strong and stratling. He testified that on Friday, December 21, two days before the shooting, Dukes came into store and asked to be shown a revolver. Six or seven different kinds were exhibited to him. He examined them all, saying he wanted one that was sure. He also looked at some cartridges. He took several of different calibres and left the store with them. In ten minutes he returned and bought a No 32, Smith & Wesson, double-acting, self-cocking revolver.

DUKES CONCEALING HIS PURPOSE.

"State what else took place in the store while Dukes was there," said Mr. Playford.

"While Dukes was examining the weapons," continued the witness, "two customers entered the store. When Dukes saw them coming in he walked around behind the end of the counter where he could not very well be seen, saying that he did not want anybody to know what his business there was. The revolver with which the killing was done was shown to Pickard, who identified it as the one he had sold Dukes, or as one just like it. Feather was recalled and identified the weapon positively.

DUKES GOES SCOT FREE.

The Jury Finds a Verdict of not Guilty.

Uniontown, Pa., March 14.—The addresses of Boyle, for the defense, and Mr. Playford, for the prosecution, followed by the charge of Judge Wilson, in the case of the Commonwealth against Dukes for the killing of Captain Nutt, occupied the entire day. When the bell was rung to announce that a verdict was to be rendered the court room was crowded by a great mass of men and boys. Judge Wilson laid off his hat and took his seat upon the bench.

In answer to the quiet inquiry of Clerk Searight the foreman announced the verdict not guilty. Dukes had been pale as death, but his feelings were under perfect control until he heard the verdict, when his frame was stirred by a thrill which shook him from head to foot. Judge Wilson's countenance was overspread at first by an expression of surprise, which changed to one of intense delight. As soon as he could command his powers of speech he spoke in effect as follows: 'Gentlemen of the jury, you doubtless reached the verdict rendered according to your views of the law and the evidence and to the best of your ability, but it was not what we expected. The court has a right to its opinion and the right to express it, but it has no right to complain of the verdict. We have no further orders for you." The jury then dissolved and left the court room, followed by the contempt of nearly every man in it. The announcement of the verdict was received with hisses. The judge's mild reprimand pleased the audience, and every person in it bent forward to catch every word that should fall from his lips. His words plainly showed his surprise and pain over the miscarriage of justice. The prisoner was then discharged from custody.

The verdict was a complete surprise to everybody. No one extended congratulations to Dukes, not even his counsel, nor his gray-haired stepfather, who sat behind him during the entire trial, extended a hand in congratulation over his deliverance from the terrible ordeal to which he had been subjected. The crowd passed out of the court room heaping imprecations upon the heads of the jurors. Where Dukes went no one knows. He disappeared, and is likely now resting behind teh formidable walls of the Sheriff's house. On the streets the excitement became powerful and intense. The jury was publicly cursed on every corner by assemblages of frenzied men. There were many threats to lynch Dukes, and if he were to appear on the streets now, his life would not weigh in the estimation of a hair. The jurors, when they ascertained the drift of public sentiment, became frightened, and soon retired to the obscurity of their rooms. One of them, Mr. Amolom, stopped Mr. Boyle on the street, and the latter calmed him by saying this gale would soon blow over. An effigy of Dukes was carried through the sreets of the town after nine o'clock to-night, bearing an inscription insulting to Dukes and the jurors. In the presence of a great crowd it was suspended from a tree in front of the Maryland House. Hundreds of persons joined in singing, "We'll hang Lyman Dukes on a sour apple tree," repeating this three times and adding, "The jury will jump him on the way," all to the tune of "John Brown's body."

A motion will be made in court to-morrow to strike Dukes' name from the roll of members of the bar and a public meeting of citizens will be held to express indignation at the verdict of the jury. A call for the meeting has been largely signed to-night. The jury on retiring took a ballot as to whether the verdict should be murder in the first degree. There were none for that. The vote as to second degree was the same. On the third ballot two voted for manslaughter and ten for acquittal. The two were soon won over, and so the verdict of not guilty was reached. The jury while consulting made practically no effort to discuss the matter. So, at least, says one of them. He says they could have rendered their verdict sooner than they did if they had wished. At this hour (11 p m) the excitement has largely died out and the streets are begining to be deserted But the furor will be revived in the morning.

AN INDIGNATIAN MEETING CALLED.

The following circular, signed by many leading citizens, was posted up after midnight;

"Indignation Meeting.—The citizens of Fayette county in favor of sustaining the character of the county before the civilized world are invited to assemble at the post office at 7 o'clock p. m', Thursday the 15th inst., to express their indignation at the outrageous verdict of acquittal of the assassin of A. C. Nutt. Let the world know the law abiding citizens of this county are shocked and horrified and their feelings outraged by the verdict."

GROANS FOR DUKES AND THE JURY.

Uniontown, Pa., March 15.—The excitement to-day over acquital of Dukes is as intense as ever. The jurors, when they made their appearance on the streets this morning, were publicly hissed and hooted at from every corner. The populace yelled as each juror appeared: "Tar, and feather him?" "Hit him with a brick?" "Ride him on a rail!" The jurors left town as soon as they could. Dukes has gone to the home of his mother in Germantownship. People are coming in from all parts of the country to see if it is actually true that the jury had rendered a verdict as reported. A petition, signed by most of the lawyers of both political parties, will be presented to the Court to day, praying that Dukes be disbarred. Every prominent citizen in town attended the indignation meeting to night. Speeches condemning the action of the jury in the strongest terms and denouncing the jurors as on a par with the assassin were made by Nathaniel Ewing, Rev. N. P. Kerr, of the Methodist Church, C. H. Livingstone and Mr. Bierer. Telegraphic dispatches were read from various parts of the State expressing sympathy with the object of the meeting and denouncing Dukes and the jury. The meeting adopted resolutions of the strongest character, condemning the jurors and commending the impartiality of Judge Wilson, and then adjourned with three groans for Dukes and the jury.

A PREACHER OF THE REFORMED CHURCH DEPOSED.

Reading, Pa., March 13.—A special meeting of the Lebanon Classis of the Reformed Church of United States was held at Hamburg yesterday to try the Rev. Alexander S. Keiser, of Pottsville, against whom Elizabeth K. Miller referred charges After an exciting ecclesiastical trial, lasting until early this morning, Keiser was found guilty of breach of promise of marriage and falsehood and therefore deposed from the Christian ministry. Miss Miller was on the stand five hours. She was accompanied by her five-year-old boy and testified that Mr. Keiser was the father of the child, that he had promised to marry her, that by urging her he obtained a written release from the responsibility of supporting the child and paid her $500, but always promised to marry her as soon as he was ordained, This promise he failed to keep and married another.

The legal age when boys are allowed to use tobacco has been fixed by the Legislature, or will be if the bill before it becomes a law. It provides that tobacco and cigars shall not be sold to boys under 16 years of age.

Millheim has a poet besides Jumbo, the "intellectual," and since we did not give place to his "points," he begs us to print his poetry. It ranks, at least, with the late poetic effusion of our dignified neighbor. Here is what this new muse has been inspired with as he sat upon the laughing banks of Elk creek:

Oh, O, Jumbo,
To what party will you next go?
Don't ride too high a hoss,
You'll fall, and then be cross,
And howl for more pon-hoss.
You turn with vane on spire,
And leave a party because
It didn't 'lect you squire.
Tried all grades
Of high and low trades;
In every ones affairs a measurer,
And desert a party because,
It wouldn't elect you Treasurer.
Jumbo in all parties laid,
Each in turn again betrayed.
Thus it's hard for one to say,
Just how long he's going to stay;
Like the Irishman's flea,
Can't tell where he next will be.

That will do—we will not copy the rest. Really, Millheim has two poets.

——Lewins' continued low price in clothing has secured him such a smashing big trade that he was obliged to take in a partner. The firm now is Lewins & Co. Mr. Lewins' partner is an experienced clothing man in one of the eastern towns, and the Philad. Branch will now start out with the spring trade with more vigor, larger stock and lower prices than ever. Hurrah! for the great clothing establishment of Lewins & Co.

——An immense stock of spring clothing just now unpacking at the great clothing house of Lewins & Co. It has raised a big stir all over. Prices reduced on every article.

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodelled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as neat full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential J. D. MURRAY,
jun22tf Centre Hall.

CENTRE HALL

Carriage Shops.

J. W. HENNY & SAM'L SHOOP,
(Successors to J. O. Deininger.)

:o:

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS,
SLEIGHS
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK
jan27

Special from Private Office of Mr John Wanamaker February 1883

Six Paragraphs to Out-of-town Customers.

City residents are in the store every day and know what is going on. This is to give some of the same information to those who are not in town every day.

¶¶ No. 1. Reductions are made since stock-taking, in
Linens,
Ladies' Dresses and Coats,
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Underwear,
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Hosiery,
Little Boys' Clothing.

¶¶ No. 2. 56 pieces of the same Black Silks that a few weeks ago were good at $1.35, open this month at One Dollar per yard.

¶¶ No. 3. Muslins have been lowered in price—almost all the makes.

¶¶ No. 4. The Dress Goods part of our business compels, in addition to the Eleven counters, two more of 140 feet. This Spring's Stock will be the best we have ever shown.

¶¶ No 5. We are enlarging the Store by adding another on the Chestnut Street front.

¶¶ No. 6. In answer to many inquiries as to the size of the Store: Its floors and galleries now occupied cover Nine acres; the highest number of people employed is 3,292.
It is the largest Store in the United States.

We *do* send Samples and Goods by Mail.

Address,

John Wanamaker,
Philadelphia.

MAKE HENS LAY

An English Veterinary surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 5 letter-stamps. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

LIGHT DRAFT COMBINATION PENN HARROW.

Best In The World. **Stretcher sent with Harrow.**

Wheel Revolves and gives the ground Two Harrowings in passing over it once, therefore will do double the work of any other Harrow and save the farmer half his labor Another great advantage the Penn Harrow has over any other, **it can be so easily changed into Five Different Harrows,** a Corn Marker and a Complete Sled for each Harrow, without adding an extra piece or bolt. Thus the farmer has all the Harrows in the one required on his place, and they are **adapted to any soil.**

Penn Harrow is made of the Best White Oak, with Steel Teeth, Well Painted and in every way first-class. Formerly a Harrow was the most unhandy impliment on the farm, with our improvements it is the most convenient, and a great saving of time and labor, look to your interest and buy the Penn Harrow. Manufactured only by the

Penn Harrow Manufacturing Co.
Opposite Philadelphia, Pa. **Camden, New Jersey.**

STORED SOLAR MAGNETISM

Wilsonia Insoles. Wilsonia Appliances.

THE GRANDEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE!

These Insoles keep the feet dry and warm on the coldest days. Consult your health. Avoid colds, with all their consequent ills, by wearing a pair of WILSONIA MAGNETIC INSOLES. PRICE, 50 CENTS; 5 pairs for $2.00. FREE BY MAIL.

WILSONIA CURES ALL FORMS OF DISEASE.

It has been successful in eighty-five cases in each one hundred. For over three years in England and America these Appliances have been doing a marvelous work among invalids. No medicine required. So-called incurables taken from the hospitals and cured. Chronic invalids restored to the blessing of health. Thousands who have squandered their time, their money and best days experimenting with medicine without success, are to-day enjoying life by having worn Wilsonia. One says: "I would not take $1,000 for what Wilsonia has done for me in one week." Another, "I was paralyzed for five and a half years. Wilsonia cured me in a few months. I would not take $50,000 and be as I was one year ago." Another, "I had rheumatism for twenty-three years, suffering great pain. The Wilsonia Appliances have taken away all the pain, and I can dance like a boy." Another "I had catarrh and deafness and dyspepsia, for many years. Wilsonia has cured me entirely. Words cannot express my gratitude." Give size of shoe, and whether for lady or gentleman. Send price in stamps.

WILSONIA MAGNETIC CLOTHING CO.,
25 East 14th Street, New York.

DANIEL PRUTZMAN, BOOT AND SHOEMAKER.
after April 1st will open in the Durst-building, when he will be prepared to make to order Boots and Shoes, and do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed, and charges reasonable. He asks a share of the public patronage. 8mart

WM. M. GINTER,
Photographer, Cor. 3d & Market Streets, LEWISBURG, Pa. All kinds of work pertaining to photography extending in the highest style of the art. Prices as low as good work can be done for. Pictures in oil, crayon or India ink made life size from the smallest picture. All who have pictures to enlarge will do well by calling at my gallery. 17marom

Cards—Attorneys.

JOHN BLAIR LINN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont.
feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

C. T Alexander. C. M. Bower
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law
Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law
Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

Druggists.

J. ZELLER & SON,
DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.
Dealer In
DRUGS, —— DRUGS,
CHEMICALS,
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept.

Dentists.

HENRY GERHART, D.D.S,
DENTIST
No. 22 South Third Street, Lewisburg, Union County, Pa. 22feb3m

DR G W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession, Ether administered. 14adr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

Hotels.

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8juntf

BUSH HOUSE.
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

BUTT'S HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA
FRANK X. LEHAM, Proprietor.
Best brands of Liquors and Cigars on hand. Good accommodations for Travelers and Commercial Men. Also Beer bottler. Terms reasonable. 29juntf.

Banks.

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.,
CENTRE HALL.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, Pres. W. B. MINGLE, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
Receive Deposits and
Allow Interest;
Discount Notes;
Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. J. D. SHUGERT Cashier

HARDWARE
HARDWARE
HARDWARE

JAS. A. HARRIS & CO.,
JAS. A. HARRIS & CO.

—ARE SELLING—
REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPERS,
REAPERS,
And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES, FORKS,
SCYTHES,
ROPE BLOCKS,
SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE, TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.

Rest not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 1jan1y

CUT THIS OUT!

AGENTS MAKE $15 TO $40 PER WEEK.
We have stores in 15 leading Cities, from which our agents obtain their supplies quickly. Our Factories and Principal Offices are at Erie, Pa. Send for our New Catalogue and terms to agents Address
M. N. LOVELL 523 French Street ERIE, PENN'A.

FREE 23 USEFUL ARTICLES, & BEAUTIFUL FLORAL CHROMO CARDS size 5x7, and an Illustrated Book, to all who send two 2c. stamps for postage and packing. Mention this paper. I. O. RIDEOUT & CO., NEW YORK.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

CENTRE REPORTER---Supplement,

ANOTHER STORM!!

IT WILL LAST ALL SPRING.

THE WIND WILL BLOW IN THE DIRECTION OF THE

Philad. Branch

THE GREAT CLOTHING HOUSE OF

LEWINS & CO., Bellefonte,

WHERE JUST NOW IS BEING UNPACKED THE GREATEST STOCK OF SPRING CLOTHING EVER HEARD OF IN CENTRE COUNTY.

THEY HAVE THE LARGEST AND MOST DESIRABLE STOCK OF CHILDREN, BOYS', YOUTHS', AND MEN'S SUITS, OVERCOATS, HATS, CAPS, UNDERWEAR, NECKTIES SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, GLOVES, MITTENS, TRUNKS, VALISES, UMBRELLAS &C, EVER SEEN IN ANY ONE STORE IN CENTRE COUNTY. ALL OF WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT THE VERY LOWEST. WE DO NOT GIVE PRICES IN THE PAPERS TO MISLEAD THE PEOPLE, BUT ASK ALL TO CALL, EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND BE CONVINCED THAT WHAT WE SAY IS TRUE. NO GOODS MISREPRESENTED, BUT SOLD AT WHAT THEY ARE. ALL PLAINLY MARKED AND ONE PRICE FOR ALL.

NO SHODDY!

NO AUCTION TRASH!

WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.

CENTRE REPORTER--Supplement.

SELLING OUT AT 20 P. CT. UNDER COST!

THIS IS YOUR LAST OPPORTUNITY TO

Invest in Cheap Goods,

AT BROCKERHOFFS STORE, CENTRE HALL, AS THE STORE MUST BE CLOSED OUT IN THE NEXT 30 DAYS

GOODS WILL BE SOLD THE SAME AS AT AUCTION. THE STOCK CONSISTS OF

Fine Dress Goods,

All kinds of Notions,

Shoes, Hats, and

Clothing,

AND ALL KINDS OF DRY-GOODS,

A FINE LOT OF GROCERIES

BUTTER AND EGGS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

A LARGE AND SPLENDID STOCK
OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

—At—

WILLIAM WOLF & SON,

Equal to Any in the County.

And far Superior to Most any other Stock.

——o—O—o——

Fine Dress Goods, latest styles—unrivaled for beauty,

Ladies only call and see it!

CLOTHING—Overcoats and suits for Men and Boys.

Hats, Notions, boots and shoes, all styles and every Variety. The PUREST and best GROCERIES, Sugar, Coffee, Teas, none but the best quality and best flavor.

Beats all for Bargains!

GOODS SOLD UNDER COST!

——||o||——

CLOSING OUT SALE!

——|||——

BROCKERHOFF'S NEW STORE!

——{o}——

Now is the time for Bargains at Brockerhoff's Store, This is a rare opportunity for purchasing Goods as we will offer an immense stock of fine goods

U|N|D|E|R — |C|O|S|T|
U|N|D|E|R |—|C|O|S|T|.

——=‡o‡=——

Will sell from day to day until every article is disposed of. This is a clearing out sale as we propose to quit the business and every article must de disposed of. The stock consists of all kinds of General Merchandise as

CALICOES, DRESS GOODS,
FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS,
HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES
GROCERIES AND ALL KINDS OF
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

——(—)——

Have a full line of goods at the following prices:

Calicoes, the best	5 to 6 cts.
Fine Dress Goods, wool	6 to 50 cts.
All wool Cashmere	20 to 50 cts.
Flannels	7 to 40 cts.
Table Trimmings	17 to 20 cts.

A large assortment of Clothing which will be disposed of at a sacrifice. Call early as goods are going fast.

——+***+——

Produce taken in exchange and the Highest market prices paid.

BROCKERHOFF'S STORE,
Centre Hall, Pa.

A Lecture to Young Men
ON THE LOSS OF

MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhoea induced by Self-abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, etc., by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., and author of the "Green Book," etc.

The world renowned author, in this admirable lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
41 Ann St., New York, P. O. box, 450.

ASK FOR GENESEE SOLE LEATHER IF YOU WANT THE BEST.

——o——

Calf Skins, Morocco, Linings, Lasts Thread, Nails, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, and all kinds of Shoe Findings on hand. We also make to order GENTS BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS from the best of French Leather. Leave your orders and a perfect fit guaranteed.

GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte

LEATHER!

ALMOST AS BAD

What the Perplexed Physicians do in Cases of Emergency.

"I'll tell you the honest truth," answered the doctor. "Bright's Disease bothers the medical men almost as badly as cancer does. Having passed a certain stage, both point straight to eternity. It may be unprofessional to let out the secret, but whenever a patient comes to me with Bright's Disease, or any kidney trouble acting like it, I tell him to put on BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER without delay."

The docter spoke by the card. The Capcine goes right to the spot. If you can be helped, the Capcine will do it. Look out for frauds. Is the word CAPCINE cut in the middle of the plaster? If so, you are all right. Price 25 cents. Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York. Highest awards. mar.

SECHLERS!

——o——

NEW GOODS!

Just opened a full line of Choice Family

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

Such as

TEAS, COFFEES.
SUGARS, SPICES,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS,
MEATS,
NUTS,
OYSTERS,
FINE CANDIES.

FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.,

Together with

GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

MEAT MARKET.

Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

---

NEW DEPARTURE.

—=||o||=—

Believing it to be the best for both merchant and customer that all dealings should be in cash, and following the example of most prominent and successful dealers, I have determined to do away with the credit system after the 17 of July, 1882. After this date the books will be closed and I will sell only

F—O—R——C—A—S—H

or its equivalent.

Thankful to my customers for their past patronage, I hope to meet them in the future at my old stand, where I am confident I can sell much CHEAPER THAN BEFORE, and LOWER than elsewhere. Have determined to give my customers the benefit of the new system.

PRODUCE will be taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Respectfully,

I. J. GRENOBLE,
13jul y Spring Mills, Pa.

ATTENTION COLLECTORS FOR 1881.—All unsettled duplicates for the year 1881 will be placed in the hands of the attorney for immediate collection if not settled again the 1st day of April, 1883.

JOHN WOLF,
H. C. CAMPBELL,
A. J. GRIEST,
8feb2m Commissioners.

The Pennsylvania Force-Feed
Fertilizer Grain Drill.
Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circulars.
A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.
Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.
Farquhar's Standard Engines & Saw Mills.
Address, A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.
STEAM ENGINES,
A. B. FARQUHAR, York Pa.
Cheapest and best for all purposes—simple, strong and durable. SAW, GRIST MILLS AND MACHINERY generally.
Inquiries promptly answered.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue
Vertical Engines, with or without wheels, very convenient, economical and complete in every detail, best and cheapest Vertical in the world.
Fig. 1. Is Engine in use.
Fig. 2 ready for use.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
Fig. 2.
THE FARQUHAR SEPARATOR
(Warranted.)
Pennsylvania Agricultural Works York, Pa.
Lightest draft and most simple, economical and perfect in use. Wastes no grain cleans it ready for market.
Address A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.
FARQUHAR KEYSTONE CORN PLANTER
Warranted the best corn dropper and most perfect force-feed fertilizer distributor in the world.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
Address
A. B. FARQUHAR,
York, P

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA. Mar. 22, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

THE LANCASTER COUNTY VACCINE FARM.

From Grain-fed Stock.

This farm situated at Marietta, Lancaster county, is located in one of the finest sections of the state and besides has the extra advantage of fine railroad and postal facilities. It is not generally known how these farms are conducted or by what method vaccine virus is produced, and therefore, in describing Dr. Alexander's method, we are confident that the reader will become acquainted with not only the finest, but also the most carefully kept farm in the country. For obtaining good virus only heifers from 6 months to 2 years are selected, and this selection is limited to the Alderny and Devonshire breeds.

The cattle are all grain-fed during a preparatory period as well as during the time they are developing the virus and consequently they are neater, more healthy and cleaner than they would be otherwise. The grain-fed feature is peculier to the Alexander farm. When a heifer is first selected it is taken to the farm and carefully groomed several times a day; after this important preparation, it is taken to the doctor's stables, which he had erected on his premises in order that the cattle might be under his immediate observation. The stables are a marvel of neatness and cleanliness, as there is hardly a perceptible odor about the entire place. They are erected so that the cattle may have the benefit of an eastern and southeastern exposure, and consequently plenty of sunshine.

The stables are also heated, which is also a great improvement over these farms generally. The operating room adjoining the stable, is exceptionably clean, comfortably warm, and well-lighted. On the north side of the room is a cistern, which supplies all the water necessary, and running from this cistern across the room, at the foot of the operating table is a trough with the floor dipping toward it from either side, and consequently all the debris from operating or dropings from the cattle, fall into this trough and is easily washed away. The operating tables are as ingenious as they are practical, and are the exclusive invention of Dr. Alexander. They are thus constructed: A heavy frame-work is fastened to the floor, in which rests a V shaped table, cushioned in such a manner that when the animal lies in on it, the spinal column rests perfectly free and its weight rests on that portion of the ribs near the vertebrae; at the end of the table there is a hollow box which is covered with a soft cushion, upon which the heifer's head rests very comfortably during the operation. By an arrangement of rope and pulleys, this table is manipulated by means of a crank so that it can be carried across and left gently drop on the animal's back, while she is standing at the side of the table. This manoeuvre causes no resistance, because it inflicts no pain; then after fastening several straps, one man can raise her deliberately off her feet and lay her squarely on her back, which is the most favorable position for operating—the head of course lays on the side.

When she is on the table, the feet are secured by means of cushioned straps, and thus the operation goes on without any interruption. After the operator has finished, the crank is turned again and the heifer lands on her feet. This table works so admirably that when our townsman, Chas. A. Heinitsh, saw it, he said: "I always considered this brutal treatment, but on such an apparatus it is really a kindness."

We will now suppose the calf is ready for operation—both sides of the upper and inner parts of the hind legs are thoroughly lathered and cleanly shaven and afterwards carefully washed with sponges.

Then this surface is thoroughly slapped with the hands in order to bring the blood to the surface, preparatory to inoculation which is done by previously scarifying the part that is to receive the virus. From 7 to 10 days after the inoculation the vesicles will begin to maturate, and the animal is again brought on the table, and the parts previously shaven, are again scrupulously washed and sponged in order that no particles of dust or dirt may come in contact with the virus. The ivory points and quills are then coated with the exuding virus, fastened upon the racks and laid aside to dry—afterwards they are coated a second time from another heifer, thus not only hermetically sealing the first coating, but also giving the benefit of the virus from two heifers. This lymph is also put into glass tubes, but for obvious reasons the dry form is preferable.

Crusts are also found scattered over the denuded parts, and they have been quite popular of late; but it is urged against them, that in the drying a large surface is exposed, thus rendering them more or less inert, and if the surrounding epithelium which is vulueless, be broken off the crust does not present a saleable appearance.

Dr. Alexander, appreciating the force of this objection, has substituted his patent tablet, though he furnishes crusts if desired. These tablets are simply the crusts deprived of the dried epithelium, and while yet damp well crushed and the mass then moistened with pure lymph, after which they are pressed into tablet form.

This is by far the most desirable form of virus; this is less liable to become dry as was proven by experiment.

One of these tablets was exposed to the air for several months, and afterwards the central position was used in vaccination, and the result was a successful taking.

We cannot omit refering to the doctor's most original and ingenious method of drying and preserving the virus in its different forms. By a peculiar construction and arrangement of air chambers and absorbents he is able to maintain an even temperature, both summer and winter, of 40 to 50 degrees fahrenheit.

Here the quills, points, etc., are kept and it is surprising how well the object desired is obtained.

The packing rooms are in harmony with the entire surroundings—bright, airy and comfortable.

The packings are simply unique and surpass everything in this line we have ever seen.

Everything is put up in glass; the points are enclosed in small test-tubes, well corked and consequently not liable to any metallic contamination.

The quills are equally protected. The tablets or crusts are first wrapped in tissue paraffine paper, then tin-foil and afterwards imbedded in cotton and enclosed in an appropriate bottle. Indeed these packings must be seen to be appreciated; they are on exhibition at the drug store of Chas. A. Heinitsh, and in our opinion are all that can be desired.

When Dr. Alexander started his farm, in order to be sure he sent out none but reliable virus, entered into an arrangement with a hospital in Philadelphia to test the virus from every heifer—if it was first-class he sent it out, if not it was thrown away; he still continues this practice sending fresh virus to the city every day, and as might be imagined it has been of great service to him.

The profession appreciate a good thing whey they see it, as is evident from the demand for the goods.

By actual calculation we find that during the first two weeks of January the doctor filled orders for 12,220 points, not to speak of tablets and quills which are also greatly sought after. We know Dr. Alexander to be thoroughly conscientious and strictly reliable and consequently we heartily wish him success in his enterprise.—*Practitioner.*

DR. GAST NOT GUILTY.

We copy the following Chester dispatch, dated March 10, from the Sunday's Press: "The jury in the case of Samuel Gast, the cancer doctor, charged with manslaughter, in having caused the death of Mrs. James Armstrong, whom he treated for cancer, to day returned a verdict of not guilty."

——Millhall talks of having a nail mill.

——Since Wiggins' excitement is over, the next sensation is the bargains at the Pennsvalley Bargain store. Dinges keeps selling goods at such astonishing low prices that its all the talk, and the rush consequently is for Dinges' store.

——Have you been to the great bargain sale at the Bee Hive? If not, get there as soon as you can! 3t

——Selinsgrove has been selected as the place for the musical jubilee in June.

——If you want to see the spring styles and new patterns in body and tapestry brussels carpets, call at the Bee Hive one price stores. We have just received a very large assortment. 3t

We make the following liberal offer, good until May 1st: Any of our subscribers who will send us four new names with the Cash, we will give each new name two months extra credit, and the getter up of the club the REPORTER one year free. Or for two names half the extra credit and the REPORTER 6 months free to the sender of the names. tf

---

PLEASANT.

Dyspepsia, O, dread disease,
What mortal can withstand?
Insatiate Ill—naught can appease,
It reams throughout the land!
How few, indeed, escape its pains,
And yet there's simple cure,
The only one that now remains—
Peruna, pleasant, sure!

Hop Bitters

Are the Purest and Best Bitters ever made.

They are compounded from Hops, Malt, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion,—the oldest, best and most valuable medicines in the world and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other remedies, being the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use Hop Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and hope," and no person or family should be without it. (3)

THE BRADLEY ROAD CART

A LIGHT RUNNING, EASY RIDING, PERFECTLY BALANCED

Two Wheeled Vehicle.

Thoroughly well made and sold at a Low Price.

ABOVE ILLUSTRATION REPRESENTS OUR No. 3 OR PARK CART.

THREE STYLES,

Weighing from 90 to 160 lbs. Prices from $50 to $80

☞ First-Class in every respect, and every body likes them. Send for Illustrated Price List

BRADLEY & CO.,
SYRACUSE, N. Y.
ESTABLISHED 1850.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock of

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

"Penn's Valley Bargain Store"

TERMS—To take effect February 1st

Cash or its Equal.

NO OTHER TERMS.

Please notice change in Prices:

2000 yds. best Prints	4 cts.
2000 yds best Muslins	4½ cts.
Dilworth Coffee	14 cts
Fine Rio Roasted Ooffee 10 lb, for	$1.00
Rice 3 lb. for	25 cts
Peaches 3 lb for	25 cts
Prunes 3 lb for	25 cts

Everything reduced.

Each one pays for what he buys and no more.

Call and be convinced that you can buy cheaper for cash than credit.

VERY RESPECTFULLY,

Clevan Dinges.

GRAIN! GRAIN!

Highest market rates paid for all kinds of grain

COAL!

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand and for sale, Egg, Stove, Chestnut and Pea coal, at the lowest rates.

G. A. RUNK.
14dc3m Spring Mills.

AUCTIONEER. — The undersigned, having the reputation of a first class Salesman, with twenty years experience in Central Penn'a, selling Farms, Farm-stock, Merchandise, &c., now offers his services to the citizens of Pennsvalley and surrounding country. Charges moderate. Address, JOSEPH L. NEFF,
11jan3m Roland, Centre Co., Pa.

GREAT BARGAINS
--IN—
FURNITURE AT
W. R. CAMP'S FURNITURE
ROOMS, Centre Hall, Pa.,

Consisting of

CHAMBER SUITS,
BEDSTEADS,
LOUNGES,
BUREAUS,
SINKS
EXTENSION TABLES,
MATTRESSES,
SPRING BEDS,
CANE and WOOD SEAT CHAIRS, &c.

UNDERTAKING a specialty.

We keep on hand all the latest and best styles of Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes and Shrouds, at prices to suit all.

REMEMBER THAT WE MANUFACTURE ALL OUR OWN FURNITURE, which we gurantee to be second to none in workmanship and finish. 18feb

---

PE-RU-NA

Is a new remedy, originally compounded and introduced to the medical profession, and then to the public at large, by S. B. Hartman, M. D. He has prescribed it to over 40,000 patients with the most gratifying results.

Its effect upon the system is entirely unlike that of any other remedy, and is the only medicine needed in almost every disease to which flesh is heir. (In Constipation, Diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, MANALIN should be given with it.

PERUNA is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, each one, according to medical authors, a great remedy in itself.

Dr. Hartman has succeeded in extracting and combining the active principles of these ingredients into one simple compound, which perfectly coincides with the VIS MEDICATRIX NATURA in every disease, and a cure necessarily follows. There is not an organ it will not reach nor a disease it will not cure.

Ask your druggist for Dr. Hartman's pamphlet on the "Ills of Life," Dr. S. B. Hartman & Co., Osborn, O., proprietors.

For Piles and Pelvic Diseases, take

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Single Bottle $1.00; Six Bottles, $5.00.

MAN-A-LIN

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Jonathan E. Royer, deceased, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. M. J. ROYER,
1mar6t JOHN GROVE,
Administrators, Centre Hill.

For low prices in job work, sale bills etc., call at the Reporter office, or, send your orders by mail. Try us.

SNOW SHOE COAL!

The Snow Shoe Coal mined by James S. Summerville is for sale in Bellefonte at the yard of Alexander & Co. The run of the mines is the best Soft Coal offered for sale in Centre County and is sold at the lowest prices. 14dc4m

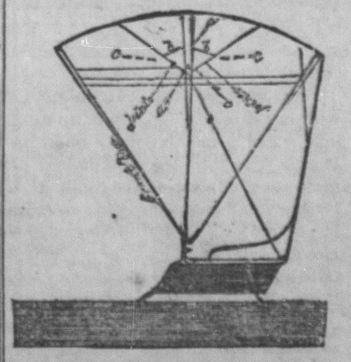
---

$72 A week at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 1jan1y

---

Wise people are always on the outlook for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We want many men, women boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfits furnished free. No one engaged fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & CO. Portland, Maine. 1jan1y

---



PATENT 3 BOW TOP.

This is now the most popular top made, simple is its construction, and very graceful in appearance. Positively warranted to give satisfaction. Finished tops including body unpainted, finished tops with seat only or the skeleton of tops furnished on short notice.

Please inquire for the drop shifting rail and seat combined, a device by which the top may be thrown back without folding any curtins. Pat. allowed. Send for circulars.

LEVI MURRAY,
Carriages, Sleighs &c.
Centre Hall.
Pa.

Household.

On the Selection of Provisions.

In order to facilitate the choice of the best provisions the following signs of good quality should be attended to:

As a general rule, the best meat is that which is moderately fat. Lean meat will be found to be tough and tasteless. Very fat meat may be good but is not economical, and the butcher ought to be required to cut off the superfluous suet before weighing it.

Beef.—The flesh should feel tender, have a fine grain and clear red color. The fat should be moderate in quantity, and lie in streaks through the lean. Its color should be white or very light yellow. Ox beef is the best; heifer very good, if well fed; cow and bull decidedly inferior.

Mutton.—The flesh, like that of beef, should be of a good red color, perhaps a shade darker. It should be fine-grained and well mixed with fat, which ought to be white and firm. Wether mutton is superior to either ram or ewe, and may be distinguished by having a prominent lump of fat on the inside of the leg at the broadest part. The flesh of the ram has a very dark color, and is of a coarse texture; that of the ewe is pale, and the fat yellow and spongy.

Veal.—Its color should be light, with a tinge of pink. It ought to be rather fat and feel firm to the touch. The flesh should have a fine delicate texture. The leg bone should be small, the kidney small and well covered with fat. The proper age is about two or three months. When killed too young it is soft, flabby and dark colored. The bull calf makes the best veal, though the cow calf is preferred for some dishes on account of the udder.

Lamb.—This should be light colored and fat, and have a delicate appearance. The kidneys should be small and imbedded in fat, the quarters short and thick and the knuckle stiff. When fresh, the vein in the fore quarter will have a bluish tint. If the vein look green or yellow it is a sure sign of staleness, which may also be detected by smelling the kidneys.

Pork.—Both the flesh and the fat must be white, firm, smooth and dry. When young and fresh, the lean ought to break when pinched with the fingers, and the skin, which should be thin, yield to the nails. The breed having short legs, thick neck and small head is the best. Six months is the right age for killing, when the leg should not weigh more than six or seven pounds. Measly pork is known by the fat being mottled with little lumps and kernels, and should be religiously avoided.

Generally all meat, when not fresh, has a tainted smell about the kidneys, and the eyes are sunk and shriveled instead of being plump and full.

Bacon and *Ham* may be considered good when the rind is thin, the fat white and firm, and when the flesh adheres to the bone, and has a clear, darkish red color, not streaked with yellow. To test the perfect freshness of ham, run a knife into it close to the bone, and if, when drawn out, it has no unpleasant smell, and the knife is not smeared, the ham is fresh and good. If either bacon or ham have the slightest tinge of yellow in the fat it will soon become rancid and unfit for use.

Butter and *Cheese* should be judged of by tasting them.

Eggs.—It is difficult to discover if an egg be fresh. The best plan is to hold it between the eye and a lighted candle, close to the light, when, if it appears equally transparent throughout, it may be pronounced good; but if there are any cloudy spots apparent it may be rejected as stale.

POULTRY.

Birds of all kinds are best when young. The thin bone projecting over the belly will then feel soft and gristly; if it is stiff and hard the bird is old. All poultry should be firm and fleshy.

Fowls are best when short and plump, with broad breast and thick rump, the legs smooth and the spurs short and blunt. The black-legged kind are the most juicy. In capons the comb should be short and pale—in cocks, short and bright red. If fresh, the vent will be close and dark; when stale, it will be tainted and the eyes sunk.

Turkeys.—The same remarks apply to these as to fowls. When young the toes and bill are soft. Some persons prefer the tom turkey to the hen. I will here remark that to my notion, the flesh of the hen is whiter, tenderer and sweeter eating than that of the tom. For my use I prefer a hen turkey of ten or twelve pounds, though for a "show piece" your five-and-twenty-pounder is a grander spectacle to the eye; and as to sweetness and flavor in the turkey, I could never see that size had anything to do with it. The flesh of the wild turkey is much darker and more perfumed than that of the domestic turkey.

Geese.—The flesh should be of a fine light pink tint, the liver pale, the fat white and soft, an the breast full and plump. In a young goose the feet and bill are yellow; in and old one reddish. It ought to have very few or no hairs on the body.

Ducks.—Young ducks are distinguished in the same manner as young geese; the belly should be firm and thick. The drake is the best eating.

Pigeons.—The breast should be full and plump and the feet elastic. When not fresh they are flabby and the vent discorded.

GAME.

Wild Fowl, when young, have soft quills, and should be plump and hard in the vent. Old birds are distinguished by rigid bills, tough leg sinews, and long, sharp spurs; they require longer keeping than young ones. Small field birds should always be used fresh.

Venison.—The flesh of good venison is dark, fine grained and firm, and the fat clear and bright, lying thickly on the back. When young, the cleft of the hoof is smooth and close.

Rabbits are fresh when the body is rigid. Young ones have the claws smooth, sharp and close, and the ears tender and easily torn.

FISH.

A stale fish furnishes such unmistakeable evidence of its condition, both to smell and sight, that the merest novice who should purchase it would be inexcusable. When perfectly fresh, the body is stiff and elastic; the gills close, red, difficult to open; the fins, lying flat to their sides; the eyes bright and full, the scale glistening and firmly attached to the body. When stale, it is the reverse of all this, and has, besides, a strong, offensive smell. The best fish of all kinds have small heads and tails, thick bodies and broad shoulders.

Lobsters and *Crabs* should weigh heavy; when light, they are filled with water, which may also be known in lobsters by the berries being large and brownish. In crabs after being boiled, the water, if there be any, may be heard rattling on shaking them. The male is better than the female, and is distinguished in the lobster by a narrow tail, and in the crab by a narrow breast. The lobster, when in perfection, has a hard, firm shell, and may be considered very superior if incrusted with marine animals.

Prawns and *Shrimps* are usually sold boiled. They are good when their tails turn strongly inward and when they have no unpleasant smell, and best when very red and free from spawn under the tail.

Oysters and *Clams* if alive and healthy, will close upon the knife when being opened.

VEGETABLES.

All green vegetables of the cabbage kind should be chosen with large, close, firm hearts. When fresh leaves are crisp and brittle; when stale they are limp and drooping. They ought to be used as quickly as possible after being gathered, as they are apt to spoil by long keeping. Such perfect freshness is not so necessary in roots, such as potatoes, turnips, etc.

SWEET HERBS.

Sweet herbs for winter use may be preserved in the following manner: Sweet marjoram, summer savory sage, thyme, chervil, orange and lemon thyme, burnt and basil, must be hung up in branches, in a dry, warm atmosphere, until well dried. Pluck the leaves from the stalks, and press them closely together; then wrap them in stout paper. Label each package and keep them in a dry closet.

These dry herbs may also be rubbed to a fine powder with the hands and then put into tight jars or boxes. Herbs excluded from the air, and kept in a compact body, well retain their flavor for two or three years, but if merely kept in loose bundles, as is the usual method, they soon lose their fragrance.

Postal Cards.

When postal cards were first issued, about six years ago, their novelty provoked som fault finding, and they were made fun of as "stingy," "shabby," "unsafe," etc. But they were cheap, and the people used them and the critics soon followed the example of the people; now (as an exchange remarks) the postal card has only two enemies—the man who receives duns on it, and the manufacturer of writing paper.

The little postal causes a decrease of from twelve to fifteen million dollars every year in the business of the writing paper trade of this country.

Postal cards are made at Holyoke and forty men are continually employed in their manufacture. The card board is furnished in packages of three thousand each, and every sheet is made into forty postals. Three presses are kept going night and day. A machine slits the sheets into strips of ten cards each and these in turn are cut into single cards, dumped in piles of twenty-five each, when they are packed by girls, in pasteboard boxes, containing five hundred cards. A government officer is constantly on hand to see that no pilfering of cards is done. The Holyoke manufactory turns out about one million cards a day.

Scientific Economy.

The *Marine Register* complains that New York harbor is being seriously injured by ashes and refuse dumped into its waters almost daily.

Twenty years ago it required five tons of coal to make a ton of iron rails. Now a ton of steel rails may be produced from the ore with half that amount of coal.

Basaltic lava, near Mount Etna, which has been examined by Professor O. Silvestri, contains small cavities filled with a waxy, yellowish paraffine, melting at 56° and soluble in ether or alcohol.

Belt manufacturers may find it of interest to know that the experiments of Mr. Jenatzy, of Brussels, disclose that under uniform loads caoutchouc takes increasing elongations, until it becomes quite twice as long as it was originally, and that then the elongations decrease until rupture ensues. The weight necessary to quadruple the length is three times that under which the length has become doubled.

Monkeys, says Alfred R. Wallace, are usually divided into three kinds—apes, monkeys and baboons; but these do not include the American monkeys, which are really more different from all those of the Old World than any of the latter are from each other. Naturalists, therefore, divide the whole monkey tribe into two families, one having its habitat in the Old World and the other in the New World.

Says the *Manufacturers' Gazette*: Some years ago the officers of an American railroad required its engineer to get his plans for iron bridges approved by English experts before beginning the work. Now a famous English engineer, whose work has been criticised, cites the opinion of an American engineer to support his position, saying that the American has built more big bridges himself than there are altogether in Great Britain.

The Western Union Telegraph Company has estimated the durance of telegraph poles, as follows: Cedar, 16 years; chestnut, 13; juniper, 13; spruce, 7 years. Cedar, chestnut and spruce are used in the Northern States; juniper and cypress in the Southern States and red wood in California. Poles cut in the summer will not last as long as those cut in the winter by five years. Soil and climate, of course, make a difference with the life of poles.

According to an English paper there are now being built on the Clyde, Scotland, four steel steamers, to make thirteen knots an hour, for the Canadian Pacific Railroad. They are to run on Lakes Huron and Superior. After they are constructed and tested in Scotland they are to be taken down, shipped in sections, and put up in this country. The *Mechanical Engineer* thinks that when this extra work is taken into account they might have been made as cheaply in this country.

Experts of the Federal Polytecknikum, Switzerland, have tested the new blasting material known as amidogen, and are stated to have found it entirely free from danger. It appears from their report that this explosive can be ignited only by exposure to an electric spark or the nakedflame or by heating it to 180° C. But amidogen even if ignited will not exert its explosive effect unless firmly incited. The explosive effect of amidogen is said to be midway between that of powder and that of dynamite.

The *Oesterreichischer Liquer Fabrikant* states that Messrs. Bocket & Machard now prepare both alcohol and paper from wood: 2000 kilos. of wood shavings are treated in wooden vats with 8000 kilos. of water and 800 kilos. of hydrochloric acid for ten to twelve hours, steam being passed in the whole time, so as to keep the mass on a constant boil. When this operation is over the acid liquid is run off, neutralized with chalk, and fermented in a temperature of 24°-25° C. The ligneous residue in the vats is washed and dried and worked up for paper.

A technical journal gives a simple receipt for preserving silver and plated articles from turning black, as they invariably will if not kept constantly in use. The same plan could with advantage be applied, we should think, to any metal subject to change or rust from the action of the atmosphere. Plain collodion—that is, not photographic collodion—is diluted with twice its bulk of spirits of wine, and applied to the surface of the metal with a soft brush. The spirit soon evaporates, leaving an imperceptible and transparent skin, which can when required be removed with hot water.

La Tribuna, of Madrid, has a long account of the granting by the medical faculty of that city of a degree of medicine on Senorita Martina Casellsy Bellaspi. She is the first Spanish woman who has ever studied medicine and taken her degree. The paper speaks in warm terms of her as a lady who, in spite of much opposition and national prejudice, has won high honors. Another Spanish lady is following in Senorita Cassell's footsteps. Finding the Valencian School of Medicine had closed its doors against her, she is now studying in Madrid, where she has met with a more friendly reception.

A German scientist, Herr Liebermann, employs electricity in determining the melting points of metals and alloys fusible at low temperatures. He interposes in an electrical circuit provided with a bell a rod of the metal or alloy to be experimented with, and plunges this rod into a bath of some suitable substance, the temperature of which is given by a thermometer. The circuit being closed the bell will ring but as soon as the bath attains the temperature necessary to fuse the metal the circuit is broken and the noise ceases, and the reading of the thermometer saken at that instant will give th melting point of the metal or alloy in question.

Elephants are very sensitive to insult, and appear frequently to be more annoyed at anything derogatory to theie dignity than actual pain. In a well-known work on natural history, styled "The Menagerie," it is stated that as an elephant was passing through the streets of London a man seized it by the tail, an indignity that so offended it that it grasped him with its trunk, and placing him against some iron railings kept him prisoner until persuaded by the keeper to let him go. Captain Shipp has recorded in his "Memoirs" that an elephant drenched him with dirty water for having put cayenne pepper on its bread-and-butter.

A Sheffield (England) letter writer says: "Some of our local dressing-case makers have found a useful material for tops—that is, the lids of soap-dishes, brush-trays, etc.—in the new aluminium bronze, and which, I am informed, is now being experimented with by a few of the local white-metal houses with the view of testing its value as spoon and fork metal. The great advantage which the dressing-case makers find in the bronze—which is obtained in both silver and gold color—is that, unlike the plated tops, mounts made from it do not tarnish, and consequently, no matter how long the goods may have to be kept in stock the bright parts retain all their gloss and beauty."

Outcome of a Spelling School.

A graduate from the High School in this city had a call from a country school about two hundred miles north of Detroit, and he went his way, provided with several written recommends and a whole cart load of enthusiasm. He found the school house to be a one story affair, made of logs and large enough to hold thirty scholars in case the teacher stood in the door. When school commenced the score of scholars could only muster a geography printed in 1848, an arithmetic a few days younger, a dozen leaves of a speller and the half of a broken slate. The teacher, however, went to work to hammer knowledge into their craniums, and he had convinced most of them that the world was round and that the sun neither rose nor set in that county, when it came time to have a spelling school. For convenience sake it was held in a big barn, and the turn-out included everybody, from the boy who spelled "corn" the same as "horse," for convenience sake, to the old man who always put "in haist" on his letters to his brother in Vermont. It wasn't much of a contest until the last half dozen towered aloft. "Catarrh" and "photograph" laid 'em out by the dozens, and when only the champions were left "Constantinople" floored all but two like a bolt of lightning. Then came the word "parasite." One rendered it "parysight," and the other gave it "perrysite," and when the teacher shook his head one cried out: "I've writ that word over a hundred times, and I guess I know!" "And I've seen 'em every day of my life for forty years, and I don't sit down for anybody," added the other. "It is parasite," replied the teacher. "I dispute it!" "So do I." "That's the way Webster gives it." "Who's Webster?" Yes, trot him out." Then the friends of either rose up. In the shindy the teacher came in for two black eyes, a cracked rib, kicks in the shin and bites on the ears, and the minute he could get clear and over the fence he headed for Detroit, and reached home in want of so many repairs that it took two months to make him presentable. He had a few dollars due him, and he left a change of clothes up there, but he doesn't want to hear from the directors. They may think he has resigned, and any parasite desiring the situation can have the vacancy without paying bonus.

The Steubenville *Herald* says that a wig is used to cover a bald head and not to show that a man is wigorous. Pretty near, not quite. A man wears one to show that his wife has been very wigorous.

Not Much of a Show.

The other morning, while the urbane manager of Woodward's Gardens was smoking a four-bit cigar and meditatively listening to the muffled wails of a tomcat that had just been swallowed alive by the big anaconda, a tall, thin, scientific looking man, with a goatee and blue glasses, entered the gates and remarked in an insinuating manner:

"Of course you pass the scientific fraternity?"

"Of course we do not," said the showman.

"What, not the savans, not the pioneers in the great march of the mind into the hitherland of the infinite beyond?" returned the Professor, with great surprise.

"I will not deceive you," sarcastically replied the proprietor of the only salamander; "we pass nothing but the quills on the fretful porcupines—I mean the press. You can't see the ostridges unless you come down and put up."

"Dear me, dear me!" sighed the scientist, reflectively. "To think that a professor of cosmographic conchology should be denied admittance to a third-class Zoo! Has the skamgatibus been fed yet?"

"Skam—which?" asked the tiger importer.

"The skamgatibus. You've got one, haven't you?"

"Y-e-s-s; I believe we've a small female somewhere," said the grizzly's friend, doubtfully.

"I never knew a first-class collection to have less than two pair," said the Professor, contemptuously. "How do your azimuths stand this cold weather, eh?"

"Azimuths?" asked the Napoleon aggregator of curiosities; "what's them? Some new kind of bird—you don't mean ostri——?"

"Ostridges be hanged!" said the successor of Darwin; "ostridges are nothing. I've shot more ostridges with quail shot than you've got hairs on your head. You don't actually mean to sit there and tell me you haven't got a single azimuth to your back?"

"Don't believe I have," admitted the alligator breeder, mortified; "what are they like?"

"Oh, they're of the order Spinalie spicmotis, about eight feet high. Fur peels off in the spring, you know—the Siberian species, I mean. I suppose you've got one of those rectangula African flipgoohlies that reached New York the other day?"

"No; I'm darned if I did," said the much agitated showman. "Here I've been keeping an agent in New York on a big salary to look out for attractions, and he doesn't catch on to the first blamed thing. Spends all our money on second-hand panthers and kangaroos with the rheumatics. I'll bounce him by telegraph!"

"Haven't even got a flipgoohly, eh?" mused the scientist, in a tone of great pity. "And I shouldn't be surprised if you didn't have a golden-crested cuspidor in your whole show."

"Neither I have; neither I have," replied the wretched promoter of pelicans, in a tone of great bitterness. "S'pose you just step in, sir, and look round; mebbe there's something else you could say——"

"N-o-o, I guess not," said the tall man. "It would hardly pay me to spend so much valuable scientific time in a fourth-class show like this. Not even an azimuth, eh? I should think you'd be afraid of being actually mobbed some time. I'm sorry for you, my good man; sorry for you. I've no doubt you mean well, but—not a solitary skamgatibus? Great Scott!"

Two Kinds of Ladies.

As a young lady walked hurriedly down State street upon a bleak November day her attention was attracted to a deformed boy coming toward her carrying several bundles. He was thinly clad, twisted his limbs most strangely as he walked, and looked before him with a vacant stare. Just before the cripple reached the brisk pedestrian he stumbled, thus dropping one bundle, which broke and emptied a string of sausages on the sidewalk. Two richly-dressed ladies (?) near by held back their silken skirts and whispered quite audibly, "How horrid!" while several passed by amused by the boy's look of blank dismay, gave vent to their feelings in a half-suppressed laugh, and then went on without taking further interest. All this increased the boy's embarrassment. He stooped to pick up the sausages only to let fall another parcel, when, in despair, he stood and looked at his lost spoils. In an instant the bright-faced stranger stepped to the boy's side, and said in a tone of thorough kindness: "Let me hold these other bundles while you pick up what you have lost." In dumb astonishment the cripple handed all he held to the young Samaritan, and devoted himself to securing his cherished sausages. When these were again strongly tied in the coarse, torn paper, her skillful hands replaced the parcels on his scrawney arms, as she bestowed on him a smile of encouragement, and said: "I hope you havn't far to go!" The poor fellow seemed scarcely to hear the girl's pleasant words; but, looking at her with the same vacant stare, asked: "Be you a lady?" "I hope so; I try to be," was the surprised response. "I was kind of hoping you wasn't." "Why," asked the listener, with curiosity quite aroused. "'Cause I've seen such as called themselves ladies, but they never spoke kind and pleasant like 'cepting to grand uns. I guess there's two kinds; them as thinks they's ladies and isn't, and them as what tries to be and is!"

College Jokes.

If all the funny sayings and witticisms uttered in college lecture rooms during a year could be collected, there would be material enough to make the most readable of books. Unfortunately, many of the best jokes are understood by the class alone, and when taken out of their setting lose their brilliancy. Some of the incidents, however, may be appreciated by the public.

The coolness of the average college student was seldom better illustrated than by this incident:

The college term had nearly closed, when the president sent for a student who had not paid his term bill. The sum was a small one, and the president, after remonstrating with Mr. S— on his tardiness in complying with the rules said:

"Why, I should think you could borrow such a small sum. Any one would be willing to lend it to you."

"That's just what I thought," replied S—; "and so I will borrow it of you!"

It is told of the same student that he once returned to college from the Christmas holidays, a week after the beginning of the term. The president being strict in noting absences of this kind, S— soon found himself in the "awful presence," to give an account of himself.

"Mr. S—, why did you remain at home after the term opened?" demanded the president.

"Well, sir, the fact is, I was having such a jolly time there, that I did not want to leave."

"Well, well, Mr. S—, I want you to understand, sir, that we don't come to college to have a jolly time!"

"That's just what I was thinking, sir."

The Old Novel Heroine.

The first essential was such perfect beauty of form and face that language was wholly inadequate to the description; the moral beauty corresponded with the charms of the person; she was the most devoted of daughters, the most tender of mistresses—the old masters of fiction always dropped the curtain upon the marriage—the most constant of friends, the most patient of sufferers, always ready to assume the crown of martyrdom on great or little occasions; her charity was as boundless as her purse was usually limited. She was always as accomplished as she was lovely and virtuous, although it must be confessed that her accomplishments did not extend to conversation, which was usually of the most amiable, insipid kind; if reared in an humble station, though of course it always turned out that she was somebody's long-lost child; nature and noble blood kindly supplied all her deficiencies in artificial culture; she was a portentious letter-writer, as the readers of her memoirs knew to their cost; her supply of tears was inexhaustible and in all embarrassing situations where she might have been called upon to show some decision of character she most conveniently swooned; she seldom ate or drank, and when she did it was only a little fruit and water. She was greatly addicted to poetry, her ideas were continually arranging themselves "in the following lines;" and although steeped in all the misery and misfortune that imagination could invent, she was very ready to apostrophise "Sweet Solitude," or anything else she could commence with a big O. Heroines of the more romantic school sometimes sang their verses, accompanying themselves upon their harp or flute; and how they contrived to retain these instruments amid all the hair-breadth 'scapes, the abductions, the sudden flights which it was their destiny to undergo, was not the least remarkable circumstance of their lives.—*London Graphic.*

The first society for the exclusive purpose of circulating the Bible was organized in 1805, under the name of the British and Foreign Bible Society.

REDUCTION OF POSTAGE to two cents, to take effect, we believe, July 1st, was ordered by the late Congress. We suppose the inconsistency of the service remains. A letter will be carried from Portland, Maine, to Portland, Oregon, for *two cents*, and delivered by carrier *free* a mile from the post office in the latter place; but if you or I drop a letter in the Philadelphia post office for the F. & M. Bank on the opposite side of Chestnut street, the charge is still *two cents*—which is too high, or which is too low, which?

The Fair Sex.

The largest sheep owner in Texas is a woman known as the widow Callahan. Her herd numbers 50,000.

Louisville has discovered that woman are particularly fit to be drug clerks, and a number are already employed in the best stores. "They seem to learn by intuition," says an employer; "one word or look suffices where a man would require a hundred words of instruction. When my woman clerk has a matter in hand, I am certain that my order will be carried out."

GIRLS, BE CAUTIOUS.—Girls, beware of transient young men. Never suffer the address of strangers. Recollect one good, steady farmer's boy or industrious mechanic is worth more than all the floating trash in the world. The allurements of a dandy Jack, with a gold chain about his neck, a walking stick in his paw, and a brainless though fancy skull, can never make up the loss of a kind father's home, a mother's counsel and the society of brothers and sisters. These affections last while that of such a man is lost at the wane of the honeymoon. Girls, beware! Take heed lest ye fall into the "snare of the fowler." Too many have been already taken from a kind father's home and a good mother's counsel, and made the victims of poverty and crime, brought to shame and disgrace, and then thrown upon their own resources, to spend their few remaining days in grief and sorrow, while the brainless skull is making its circuit around the world, bringing of its ignoble will all that may be allured by his deceitful snares, and many a fair one to the shame of his artful villainy.

WHAT WOMAN CAN DO.—Woman need not become a coarse, noisy, brawling politician, in order to be useful, nor wear pantaloons, nor try to unsex herself generally. She cannot, if she tries, get out out of the place for which God made her. The old hen can't crow, work at it as hard as she will.

As a wife and mother, woman can make the fortune and happiness of her husband and children; and, if she did nothing else, surely this would be sufficient destiny. By her thrift, prudence and tact, she can secure to her partner and herself a competence in old age, no matter how small their beginning or how adverse a fate may be theirs. By her cheerfulness she can restore her husband's spirit, shaken by the anxiety of business. By her tender care she can often restore him to health, if disease has overtasked his power. By her counsel and love she can win him from bad company, if temptation in an evil hour has led him astray. By her examples, her precepts, and her sex's insight into character, she can mould her children, however adverse their dispositions, into noble men and women. And, by leading in all things a true and beautiful life, she can refine, elevate and spiritualize all who come within reach; so that, with others of her sex emulating and assisting her, she can do more to regenerate the world than all the statesmen and reformers that over legislated.

She can do much, alas! more to degrade man, if she chooses to do it. Who can estimate the evil that woman has power to do? As a wife she can ruin herself by extravagance, folly, or want of affection. She can make a demon or an outcast of a man who might otherwise become a good member of society. She can bring bickering, strife and discord into what might be a happy home. She can change the innocent babes into vile men, and even into vile women. She can lower the moral tone of society itself, and thus pollute legislation at the spring head. She can, in fine, become an instrument of evil instead of an angel of good.

Instead of making dowers of truth, purity, beauty and spirituality spring up in her footsteps, till the earth smiles with a loveliness that is almost celestial, she can transform it to a black and arid desert covered with the scorn of all evil passion, and swept by the bitter blast of everlasting death.

This is what woman can do for the wrong as well as for the right. Is her mission a little one? Has she no worthy work, as has become the cry of late? Man may have a harder task to perform, a rougher road to travel, but he has none loftier or more influential than woman's.

Fashionable Dots.

Trains are again worn, more of them being noticed at all festivities than in any season for two years. A noticeable feature is their plainness. No matter how much the costume may be trimmed, the train hangs in straight, plain draping, sometimes having a plaiting or shell ruching edging it. We have often written of the desirableness of a detachable train, especially is this useful for those of us who must economize in expensive dresses, and who are only occasionally found amidst festive scenes. To the society woman trained costumes are a necessity, and must be always ready for use, but the "occasional" finds a trained costume out of style while yet unsoiled; but, if a handsome walking dress, it can be worn for the promenade and quiet receptions, the train added, and giving an entirely different style for full dress.

Often Ottoman or other rich silk or satin is used for the corsage and petticoat of the dress, while the train is of Ottoman silk, brocaded with velvet. A very stylish evening dress at a leading house is in baby-blue satin. The lower skirt is laid in plaits, with a fan-shaped front, the drapery plaited crosswise, caught in the middle with a double bow of satin and edged with white silk embroidery; the back drapery in a full puff, box-plaited into a flounce, falling over the main plaiting; the basque pointed in front; elbow sleeves edged with embroidery; Directoire collar also of embroidery; an adjustable train ready to be added under the box-plaiting that forms from the puff. Ottoman silk is found to wear nicely, merchants predicting for them a successful run; indeed, all repped silks are now more in demand than the soft, fine silks to which we have so long been accustomed. White Ottoman has formed some of the most elegant wedding costumes of the winter. Plain velvet costumes are worn for full dress. A ruby tint is made a princess or, if preferred, a polonaise, with separate skirt of silk lining with the front of antique lace.

The polonaise is gathered in front, below a long-pointed vest of the antique lace. The back is draped in soft folds, the lower part hanging straight and full, with a border of the lace; flat cuffs border the sleeves, and a square collar is also made of the lace. Basques for full dress, as well as those for street and home wear, have the bottom cut in battlement points, leaf points, or square tabs, a fashion that has never been so generally followed as this. Sometimes only the fronts are slashed, while the back tapers off into a point over the full drapery; or it can be slashed around to the side-back forms, this ending in double loops. Another fancy, where a basque is trimmed with embroidery, is to cut the basque pointed back and front, curved short over the hips; then trim with the embroidery or lace in a flat border, the selvidge turning underneath the basque edge. The sleeve and a flat collar should be bordered the same while the skirt may be bordered each side of the front, or have contrasting panels, with the trimming put across in three borders. Inexpensive evening costumes are made of surah, in light tints, have figured or satin-striped grenadine for over-dresses, these prettily trimmed with lace and ribbon.

French corset-makers are reintroducing the old-fashioned corset that had a board like busk down the front, but no fastenings, the lacing now being done at the back. This method, though causing extra time and trouble in arranging, produces, it is claimed, a more graceful outline to the form than the usual manner of fastening the corset. Satin corsets—of which there must be at least two, to wear with dark or light dresses—are extremely fashionable with those who can afford them, as this elastic fabric molds itself more closely to the figure than either Jean or French coutille. Over the hips of these new corsets are set wide gussets of silk elastic webbing, which give a peculiar ease to the wearer. Still further comes a rumor from over the sea that French belles, who are troubled about their too ample proportions, very frequently discard the corset altogether, and have the linings to their dresses made of extra heavy material, almost covering the dress bodice inside with strong whalebones, finished with silk casings. Later still, word is brought to us by returning modistes that those too, too solid French ladies who are determined to look ethereal have taken to wearing nickle-plated corsets, warranted never to "give an inch."

Beginning to Squeeze.

Two or three years ago a Jersey City pension lawyer took the case of a widow, who wanted about $2000 back pay, and the papers went to Washington to be hidden among the cobwebs until some clerk had nothing else to do but examine them. After three months had passed a young farmer called to ask about the case, and regularly every ninety days since that time he has dropped in with his: "Well, any good news for the Widder Jennings?" At his last visit the other day the lawyer replied after the same stereotyped fashion and added: "Do you live near the widow?" "Only one farm between us." "And she has told you to watch for the money?" "Well, not exactly that, but I've kinder taken it upon myself to do so. If the Widder Jennings gets that $2000 before the 1st of April, my heart is going to yearn to marry her. If she don't git it I'm going to marry an old maid with twenty-one acres of land and a yoke of oxen. I wouldn't have come in to-day, but the widder she's a winking and the old maid is looking purty as a bed of onions, and things is beginning to squeeze on me."

Pious Reflections.

The Pilgrims.

"Out of darkness into His marvellous light.

What, nearly home? The sun is sinking fast.
Around us rise the mountains dim and vast;
And lo! like mighty sentinels they stand
To guard the borders of the Promised Land!

Longer and longer seemed the toilsome way,
Touched by the sunlight of the waning day.
We feared the night, our souls were sore distress'd,
And yet—God knew we were near our rest.

Behind us lie the deserts bleak and bare,
The valleys haunted by the fiend Despair,
The flowers whose sweetness was a poisoned breath,
The groves were chilly, shadows harbored death.

Before us, shining through the sun-gilt mist,
The vision of the Great Evangelist,
The heritage of all the saints in light,
Jerusalem the Golden, meets our sight.

Ourselves and Others.

A second degree of love, always rare in practice, is a plain and level dealing with each other's needs. What is worse than too much candy and coddling, too many honeyed words? We must not lose sight of progress, or that life is in its uses. Love should be a surgeon as well as a nurse.

The unwelcome truth may be the only mercy in many a case, and should be spoken out. Severity may be charity. Our state attorneys complain that there is growing up a cruel tendency to concede to rogues and avert the claims of justice, to the injury of the guilty and the innocent:

"Mercy, is not itself that oft looks so;
Pardon is still the nurse of second woe."

It is a question, whether humanity pays; but by every sensible person that should be looked upon as the same question as whether there is a God. The existence of Deity is guaranty of just compensations; that every pound shall be balanced by another pound; that we shall get as good as we give; that no gold goes through the perfect sieve, but that, to the very minutest atom, all will be rescued and rated and paid for. There need be no insurance on risks, for there are none. Morality is not a venture, nor charity a lottery, but these are tied to blessed ends by unfailing laws. There is no art that can win against nature. Honesty always throws loaded dice.

When the Earl of Flanders sought refuge in the smoky hut of an old woman in Bruges, crying, "O, good woman, hide me; I am thy lorde, therle of Flanders!" Froissart says, "she knew hym well, for she had been often tymes at his gate to fetche alms, and she slyde hym safe away."

Giving is getting, only silver is paid in gold. What we nobly give, we give into our own hands. Le Grice, the school companion of Charles Lamb, wrote: "I never heard him mentioned at school without the addition of Charles, although, as there was no other boy of the same name, the addition was quite unnecessary; but there was implied kindness in it and it was proof that his gentle manners excited that kindness. The sweet-hearted boy was on the winning side. He could not lose in that game, because the cards were all trumps. The more indifferent to selfish ends was his fine playing, the more surely were those ends guarded by the sharp-eyed watchers of the world."

When we divinely forget, there is One who divinely remembers and repays.

Of Interest to Canoeists.

The American Canoe Association now numbers several hundred members in the United States and Canada, and local clubs are in active existence in nearly every considerable town in the land. It is known that there are in Philadelphia a number of canoeists who ply their paddles or trim their sheets on the Delaware and its tributaries, and it has been suggested that steps be taken to unite their scattered interests for the common advantage. To this end all who are interested in canoeing are invited, as a preliminary step, to send their addresses to Mr. W. Howard Faulkner, University of Pennsylvania. Due notice will be given should a sufficient number respond to justify an effort for permanent organization.

The American Association contains clergymen, lawyers, physicians, journalists and representatives of all the commercial interests of the country. It numbers among its members men whose hair is grey, as well as undergraduates and school boys, and it emphatically discourages all tendencies to the "professional" practices which are such an objectionable feature in many large organizations of this character. New York has two prosperous clubs, and in its immediate vicinity are several others. Philadelphia, with her abundant and beautiful water-ways, should surely be able to muster enough amateur sailors to man a considerable fleet of these seaworthy and serviceable little craft.

Old Jokes Rehashed.

An exchange heads a column, "Jokes on half-shell." We presume that the jokes were so loud and pronounced that they bu'sted the other half.

The United States Treasury: The people work every day to fill it. Congress meets once a year to empty it.

One time there was a barber. And one day a feller he cum in the shop for to git shafed, and he handed the barber a card which was wrote on like this way: "For my hair—Taller, clone, lard bergmot, pematum, oil, tonnick, restor atiff, pitchooly, gum, beeswhacks, kerriseen and tar. For my face—Cole cream, camfric, powder, ham fat, sof sope, glissern poltice, rooje nammel, giant cement, shoo black'n. For my whiskers—Sames hair, only more taller. For my muchtash—Do, starch-glew, morter and sodder." When the barber he red it he was just delited, and he said to the feller: "You are the most sensible man which has ever set in this chair; yes, indeed; I never seed a man of such good taste." And then the barber shafed the feller, and told him all the news which he could think, and never stopt tockin', the barber didn't, while he shafed, cos he was delited. But just as he got dun shafin the feller, and was gettin ready to put them things onto him, 'cordin to the memmyrandem, a man wocked in and took the feller by the ear, and he said to the barber, the man did: "This feller's got to go now, cos he is a escape; if you want to finish him you must fetch them things over to the def and dumb ward of the lunatic 'sylum.—*London Argonaut.*

People of all classes take tea. Dead people take eterni T; gay people, festivi T; free people, liber T; fashionable folks, socie T; good people, pie T; successful candidates, majorit T; unsuccassful, minori T; editors, hones T; solemn citizens, gravi T; funny roosters, levi T; orthodox citizens, dei T; polite people, suave T; bashful fellows, modes T; kind ones, chari T; bachelors and old maids, singulari T; short people, brevi T; cunning folks, rascali T; romantic simpletons, novel T; respectable people, Christiani T; artistic people, beau T; strong people, responsibili T; criminals, penal T, etc.. [The Tpot cracked at this juncture.]

"Seizing the gigantic Indian round the waist, the brave boy lifted him into the air and flung him headlong down the chasm. Panting, the boy stood and watched the Indian's body fall from crag to crag until it disappeared in the darkness below. Just at this moment"——Just at this moment the father of the boy who was reading this trash came along, lifted the youngster by the ear, and in the woodshed matinee that followed the boy had no thought of flinging the old gentleman down a chasm. There was no chasm handy.

Said an old gentleman, patronizingly, to a bright little fellow: "Be a good boy, my little man, and you may be President." "Yes, I may be," replied the wide-awake youth, "but you don't wan't to gamble on it."

"A red flag is a danger signal," said old Uncle Zadkins. "I know it is, for I found it out by waving a red flag at bull."

Things Look Squally.

In the early days of Michigan the pioneer respected the Sabbath because it was the day to go hunting and pay visits. Churches were few and far apart outside of the towns, and the presence of a circuit rider created as much excitement as a bear hunt. One day a settler named Roberts, then living in the woods of Clinton county, happened to be at the county seat on business, and before leaving he called on the minister and had a talk. "Is it wrong to hunt on Sunday?" he asked, "Very wrong," was the reply. "How about playing cards?" "That is wicked." "Can't we have a shooting-match?" "Not on the Sabbath—not if you want to be good." "Can't we set log-heaps a-fire, dig out foxes, tap sugar trees, look after bear-traps or go fishing on Sunday?" "Not as a Christian man. Let me read you a few lines in the good Book." When Roberts started for home he walked very fast, and about nine o'clock at night he arrived at the house of the nearest neighbor, and walked in on the family and called out: "Say, Bestwick, do you want to go to Heaven?" "Why, yess I suppose so," replied the other. "Then be at my house at daybreak to-morrow morning with your axe. I am going to give the land to build a meeting-house on, and you've got to help cut the logs." "Any hurry about it?" "Hurry? Well, I should say so. We've got to begin early and work late, and put in our best licks, or our ever getting within forty miles of Heaven will be such a tight squeeze as to rub the hide off. Bostwick, we are sinners of the deepest dye, and I tell you we've got to git up and hump and hand over enough maple sugar to pay for at least four sermons and some powerful loud singing or we'll be cut down like a flower."

POOR GIRLS!

"Woman is Fearfully and Wonderfully Made."

You sing of girls with golden curls
And dimpled cheeks and chins,
Of rosy lips and finger tips
And peach-and-creamy skins;
But you omit to add to it,
They're falsely estimated;
Their beauty's cheap, it's scarce skin deep,
And poorly nickel-plated!

These Megs and Mauds are veriest frauds,
A truth I will maintain
Till women wear their natural hair
Upon their pates again.
For by their arts they win our hearts
And make us half demented,
Till we are won, and when that's done
Too late the act's repented.

They're made of stays in wondrous ways,
Of whalebones, pins and pads,
And lace and gimps and puffs and crimps,
To fool the simple lads!
Their very hair you now declare
So lustrous, long and plenty,
It is well known is all their own
But one time out of twenty!

Precise and prim and neat and trim,
In faultless fashioned suits,
With ankle neat and daintiest feet
Encased in tasseled boots;
Small wonder that we scarce combat
Their charms so captivating.
But poor tools we their victims be,
And wreck our lives mismating!

"Oh, who will care for mother dear!"
Now hear Sophia sing,
As washing-day she bangs away
Upon the sounding string.
Her hands, she said, were never made
For vulgar household duty;
'Twould be a sin to soil her skin
And desecrate her beauty!

Has she a beau? you'd like to know;
Well, I should "smole a smile!"
She plays it bold against his gold,
And rakes in all his pile!
And when she's wed, I'll bet my head,
She don't sew on a button;
She can't tell ham from fresh spring lamb,
Or monkey meat from mutton!

Yet this the girl with golden curl
And dimpled cheek and chin,
And rosy lips and finger-tips,
And peach-and-creamy skin!
But men must eat of bread and meat,
For that's the primal question;
On beauty fed, we'd all go dead
Of chronic indigestion!—From the Bryn Mawr (Pa.) Home News.

Bills of Fare Cooked by Cooks Without a Conscience.

At many of our restaurants, says the New York *Graphic*, the bill of fare is imposing, the dishes innumerable, the wine list superb and the cookery abominable.

There is no conscience in this cooking. Made dishes are slung together hastily and mechanically, somewhat after the following fashion:

Tomato soup—"Stock" or beef soup warmed. Open the tomato can. A few spoonfuls warmed with the soup "on the spur of the moment."

Beefsteak pie—Greasy chunks of beef on top a bit of crust two inches square.

Tripe fried in batter—No batter. A deliberate lie. Tripe fried in poor lard. Customer leaves with a horrible suspicion that he has partaken of wagon grease.

Boiled potatoes—The most venerable and cheapest "spuds" to be found in the market. Boiled either to-day or yesterday or the day before, and brought on iniquitous and water soaked, sodden and yellowish, sour and heavy.

Buckwheat cakes — Rags of batter tossed on a griddle, burned black on the outside and half done within. Man feels an hour afterward as though he had eaten the Day of Judgment.

Fish balls—Very salt cod and sour potatoes. Like trying to eat a slice of Lot's wife.

Hash—Forbidden ground. Ignorance is bliss; 'tis folly to investigate the subject too closely.

Pork and beans—Should be termed grease, beans and brown sugar. Stomach in rebellion for three hours after.

Mince pies—Chopped meat and apples preserved in brown sugar. Slice of cheese, hard as iron, which has been that piece of pie's faithful companion for a week.

Hot rolls—Suggest through excess of saleratus the eating of a bar of yellow soap.

Tea—Slops. Solution of tannin, made possibly last week and renewed from day to day.

Cream toast—Three small slices toasted black or brown. Batter of flour, water and salt poured over them.

It is on diet like this that thousands are unconsciously starving to death and going to premature graves. It is diet like this that causes the slow torturing fiend dyspepsia, to stalk through the land, scattering his hundreds of protracted agonies on every side. It is diet like this that makes bad blood, and with bad blood, weakness, and with weekness, desire for rum, and with rum, murder and death. It is diet like this, long indulged in, that makes men morbid, gloomy, ill-natured and vicious. It is the hurried restaurant cook, who, in these various horrible compounds, ladles out as much slow poison as does the barkeeper. Sin and misery, disease and death, lie at the bottom of the kitchen pot, always stirring, never resting, day after day; so that the taste of the mixture cooked yesterday pervades that cooked to-day. Future generations will read with horror of the enormities committed in the public kitchens of 1883

Cullings.

In a town not many miles from Boston, a man stepped into a neighbor's house, where he saw the head of the family lying upon his back on the floor, and his wife standing over him, as he thought, with a threatening air. He was about to withdraw, when the prostrate man shouted: "Come along in, Steve; she is only chalking me out a pair of pants."

Mrs. Partington and the judge: 'Are you the judge of reprobates?" said Mrs. Partington, as she walked into an office of a judge of probate. "I am a judge of probate, was the reply. "Well, that's it, I expect," quoth the old lady. "You see, my father died detested, and he left several little infidels, and I want to be their executioner."

Heard in a hotel once: "Is there a fire company within a block of this hotel?" "Yes, sir." "And a hook and ladder company near?" "Yes, sir." "And fire escapes on all sides of the building?" "Yes, sir." "And rope ladders in every apartment?" "Yes, sir." "Well, if you can give me a room on the first floor, with a window opening into a back alley, I will stay all night."

Science and common practice: "I don't believe you have the water of the right temperature. You must get a thermometer," said an Austin mother to the new colored nurse. "what am dat?" "It is an instrument by which you can tell if the water is too hot or too cold." "I kin tell dat ar without any instrument. Ef de chile urns blue den de water am too cold, and ef hit turns red, den I knows dat de water am too hot."

Sanitary.

OPEN FIRE PLACES.—Dr. Frank Hamilton, in the *Popular Science Monthly*, insists that safety lies alone in open fire-places, ordinary washbowls and the banishment of all sewer connection to an outbuilding entirely separated from the living rooms. Authorities are quoted to prove that no plumbing can exclude sewer gas, and that no traps can be considered safe. Dr. Hamilton insists that typhoid fever, diphtheria, scarlatina and the general weakness and prostration which afflict so many city dwellers are all traceable to sewer emanations.

TREATMENT OF DIPHTHERIA SORE THROAT.—Every now and then we meet an epidemic of a form of sore throat which, in many particulars, resembles diphtheria. The onset is sudden. The disease is ushered in by chillness or actual shivering, followed by fever, loss of appetite, headache and pain in the throat, aggravated by swallowing.

On examination, the tonsils, the arch of the fauces, and in many cases the uvula, are red and swollen. Occasionally small ulcers are seen. The servical and submaxillary glands are frequently swollen, and in some cases albumen is found in the urine. The temperature may reach 105, while the pulse is much accelerated. It is distinctly infectious, for wives become infected subsequent to their husbands, and in some families all the members are attacked. Such an epidemic has recently appeared in Edinburgh, and Dr. Allan Jamieson, who makes a report of it in the Edinburgh *Medical Journal* for December, has found the most marked benefit to result from the internal administration of salicylate of soda and the local application of a solution of boro-glyceride in glycerine, frequently during the day.

A Touching Incident.

ONE of the most touching exhibitions of the intensity of the *home feeling* ever having occurred in our knowledge, was shown in the case of the Chinaman who died on Sunday evening from the effects of wounds received at the hands of three young roughs at Second and Christian streets, on the 22d ult. They entered the place and without provocation assaulted him, fracturing his scull with a flat iron.

He was picked up senseless and taken to the hospital, and everything was done for him that was possible, but he was so unhappy, away from his countrymen, that they felt obliged to return him to his comrades. A Chinese physician from New York was sent for, and two young lady teachers from the Sunday Schoo he attended, visited him every day but his case was hopeless, and he died Sunday night as stated—*holding in his hand*, and pressing almost with devotion, *some clay brought from China.*

He could not die in China, but he reverently pressed some of her soil in his palm, as he sank to his final rest on earth, so far from home and friends. "Home, sweet, sweet home."—*Bryn Mawr (Pa.) Home News.*

In tearing down the old Thos. Jefferson building at the southwest corner of Seventh and Market streets, Philadelphia, a large number of old flint were found that once belonged to revolutionary muskets. In this house it is supposed that the Declaration of Independence was written.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., Mar. 22, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

TERMS—$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

We can sell you

NEW FURNITURE

Such as Chamber Suits, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Sinks, Chairs, Lounges, &c., Cheaper than you can buy at Public Sales.

WHITMER & CO.
Spring Mills, Pa.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Subscribers changing their post-office address, will please send us their new address and also the old. tf

——We have been requested to announce that Rev. Oliver Kerr will preach in the Centre Hill church, on Sunday morning, 25 inst., at 11 a. m.

——Buy your Plow-shoes of Clevan Dinges—extra stock just received.

——The weather was a little cranky this week. Monday was mild and fine overhead, which changed into rain in the evening, followed by a cold wave during the night and tight freeze. Tuesday was clear but very cold wind.

——A posse of near a dozen burglars were lodged in our county prison within the last 8 or 10 days, who plied their vocation in the neighborhood of Howard. The fellows evidently have sympathisers who are outside of jail, and are trying to supply them with tools to break jail. The implements were found by Sheriff Dunkle in boxes of provisions sent to the jail by their friends. One box left at the jail by a lady had a saw nicely concealed among the grub.

——On Tuesday morning a large party of Hungarians started from Bellefonte to commence grading on the Buffalo Run railroad. This party will go to work above State College, near the farm of C. Struble. On Tuesday evening another party of 200 railroad hands were expected to arrive at Bellefonte who are also to work on the same road. This settles it that the above road is to be built right along from the Scotia mines to Bellefonte, and thence to Millhall—as the REPORTER heretofore stated, this road is in the interest of Vanderbilt, and we continue to have assurance in consequence of this movement the Penn'a railroad will feels obliged to complete our road from Spring Mills west, this summer. Other movements tend in the same direction.

——We have often observed that there is a class of newspapers that set up a tremendous howl if a contemporary copies even an unimportant three line local item without giving credit for the "great effort." Yet these howlers for credit are all the time themselves stealing local items without doing as they would be done by. The REPORTER don't set up a howl for credit, but only shows that some thieves are very mean thieves.

——We are very sorry to learn that Millheim is to loose one of its main enterprises. An exchange says: The enterprising citizens of Duncannon have donated three acres of ground and $1,500 in cash to Sankey & Co., of Millheim, Centre county, as an inducement for them to locate their agricultural works at that place. The buildings are under way and will be completed by July 1.

Can't our neighbors at Millheim induce the Sankeys to keep their shops in that town? Maybe they will do business at both places.

——One of our exchanges speaking of the removal of the state capital, mentions Bellefonte as a better place than some of the large cities for it, and as central and easy of access. Just what any one would say looking at it with an unprejudiced eye.

——Apples, potatoes, cabbage, beets turnips, butter, eggs, lard, ham, shoulders, dried fruit, or any other produce taken at Sechler's grocery and the highest market price paid for same.

——The East Kishacoquillas, Mifflin county, Presbyterian congregation was one hundred years old on 15 instant, the call for their first pastor, Rev. James Johnson, having been made March 15, 1783.

——Mrs. Nancy Tuten, mother of editor Tuten, of Bellefonte, died on 13th, aged 63. We sympathize with bro. Tuten in this sad bereavement.

——A six year old son of Dan'l Kerstetter, near Millheim, we learn from the *Journal*, one day last week got into a tub of hot water and was so severely scalded that he died the following night.

——Powers & Son have the best stocked shoe store in Centre county, and the best goods; prices low and beyond competition. Goods always warranted as represented.

——Clothing, clothing, clothing—cheaper than ever at Dinges' Bargain store—go and see before all is gone.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

Lyon & Co. have determined to continue their store in Bellefonte and have already received a great many new goods. They propose keeping a larger stock than ever before. They have always kept the best variety and most complete lines of all kinds of goods kept in a first class store. They will continue the one price system which they adopted some time ago, and marked all goods in plain figures and at the lowest prices, and hope to retain the patronage of the public, which has been so liberally bestowed on them heretofore. Mr. Gus. Lyon, who is at present located in Philadelphia, has devoted the last four weeks in the selection and purchase of goods and is sending them forward as rapidly as possible. Look out for the advertisement in next issue of the REPORTER.

SPRING MILLS.

Welcome spring. Great change—weather very changeable; people change; names change; robbins change. (What our correspondent here adds with reference to Nash and the "change" for the Big Hotel, etc., we omit, as it is a subject worth far less than the powder wasted upon it.) Mrs. Mary A. Wood is building on Church Hill—for a change—for the good of her family's health. Runk is about going to make a change in the grist mill and saw mill by having the latest improvements placed therein.

GREGG.

In the *North American Review* for April the scriptural and the legal aspects of Divorce are presented respectively by the Rev Dr. Theodore D. Woolsey, well known for his insistance on the indissolubility of the marriage tie, and by Judge John A. Jameson, a jurist whose long experience with divorce cases in Chicago, both on the judicial bench and at the bar, lends to his observations a very special value. Dr. P. Bender, a Canadian who has studied to some purpose the political, social and economic conditions of his country, under the title, "A Canadian view of Annexation," makes a forcible presentation of the reason which inclines many citizens of the Dominion to regard with favor the idea of absorption by the United States. Senator John A. Logan sets forth the need which exists for 'National Aid to Public Schools' in the several States and territories. The Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby writes of "The Dangerous Classes" that menace the perpetuity of civil order and the peace of the community, meaning the manipulators of corporation stocks and the men, who having amassed enormous wealth, use it for nefarious purposes. James C. Walling, President of Columbian University, treats of "Race Education", the problem that confronts the philosophic statesman, of the presence in one body politic of a strong Negro contingent. "The Water Supply of Cities" is discussed by Charles F Wingate, "Ethical Systems" by Prof. F. H. Hedge, "Street Begging" by Rev. Dr. Charles F. Deems, and "Criticism and Christianity" by O. B. Frothingham. Published at 30 Lafayette Place, New York, and for sale by booksellers generally.

——The REPORTER sanctum was honored with calls from the following: Mr. Dan'l Bartges, of Gregg; Esq. Reifsnyder, of Millheim; H. Homan, of Aaronsburg, and W. C. Sweetwood, of Centre Hill.

—— Look out for a monstrous big stock of spring suits at Lewins & Co's clothing house—all other establishments in the county put together can not show the stock and assortmet to be seen at the Philad. Branch.

Texas sheep men report heavy loss from the cold rains of last week. Some of the largest owners say they have lost a third of their flocks and that there will be a total loss of the lamb crop. The loss west of the Nueces River will reach $250,000.

The pastor of the Weaversville (Pa) Mennonite church died some time since, and last week the congregation selected his successor by chance in the following manner: The names of the candidates were announced and as many books as there are candidates were placed in a row. One of these books contained a slip of paper, and the candidate who drew it was the selected preacher.

——Hurry up, now, if you want some of the best and choicest store goods, at cost. Brockerhoff is bound the stock shall go even at a loss. This is no draw—an assortment of first class goods still on hand.

——Special inducements are offered in groceries at Clevan Dinges' cash store.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 18.—A dispatch from Belle Vernon says: The report that J. W. Amalong, a juror in the Dukes-Nutt case, had been assaulted is not true. The citizens express great indignation, but have not resorted to violence."

——Clothing, hats, boots, shoes, ladies dress goods, notions, underwear, canned goods, glassware, all No. 1 goods, at cost, at Brockerhoff's Centre Hall store. Stock must be sold. Don't miss this grand opportunity for bargains.

——J. G. Kurtz, Esq., expects to leave for Ohio, health permitting, to sell his celebrated wrought iron fire escape, printers galley, and other inventions. One of the Pittsburg fire commissioners was in Bellefonte and pronounced Mr. Kurtz's fire escape the best invention of the sort he ever saw.—*Watchman.*

——Ho! Ho! Ho! for the Bee Hive to see their new stock of Body and Tapestry Brussels Carpet. The best assortment ever brought to town and the cheapest price ever known. 3t

——Farmers, bear in mind, you never fail in getting the highest market price for all kinds of country produce, if you take it to Dinges.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

The undersigned will again resume his work of teaching, and will give lessons on piano or organ at reasonable rates. The spring term will begin the first week in April. Persons residing in Aaronsburg, Millheim, Rebersburg, or in the vicinity of any of the aforesaid towns, who are desirous of receiving musical instruction, will please write or apply in person to WM. T. MEYER,
15m2t Aaronsburg, Pa.

NOTICE is hereby given that a letting will be held for the remodeling of the Union Church, near Farmer's Mills, for which bids will be received until Saturday, March 24, at 1 p. m. For further information apply to M. L. RISHEL,
td Farmer's Mills, Pa

PENN'S VALLEY INSTITUTE.

The spring term of this select school will open April 16, 1883. Special attention wil be given to those preparing to teach or enter college. Boarding can be had at $2.00 to 2.50 per week. Tuition from $4.00 to $8.00 per term.
8mar4t W. P. HOSTERMAN, A. M.

A $20.00 BIBLICAL REWARD.

The publishers of *Rutledge's Monthly* offer twelve valuable rewards in their *Monthly* for April, among which is the following:

We will give $20 00 in gold to the person telling us how many verses are in the Old Testament Scriptures by April 10th, 1883. Should two or more correct answers be received, the reward will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner April 16th, 1883. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the May *Monthly*, in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published, and in which several more valuable rewards will be offered. Address, *Rutledge Publishing Company, Easton, Penna,* 22 mar 2t

An innocent young couple at Chagrin Falls, O., got a marriage license, which they supposed was all that was necessary, and did not find out their mistake until they had been keeping house for several weeks. The innocense of the Ohio person is only equalled by his imprudence.

——We are selling all kinds of Carpets at manufacturers' prices, all marked in plain figures, at the Bee Hive Stores. 3t

The salvage steamer has returned to Berlin from the wreck of the steamer Cimbria. The divers report that a number of the bodies of the victims are jammed among the gears of a life boat on deck. The entrance to the cabins are closed by a compact mass of bodies To save the cargo three decks would have to be removed by explosives and the explosion would shatter the 400 corpses in the hold.

——There will be grand entertainment in the school house on Thursday evening March 22, by Prof. Hosterman's school. The entainment will consist of dialogues, declamations, &c., a rare treat can be expected.

——The fellow who came eleven miles to make a purchase at the Pennsvalley Bargain store, says plump up and down he does not regret it, and that it paid him to do so, and that if it were 5 miles further de'd go to Dinges every time for cheap goods and where business is done on the first floor.

APRIL COURT.

GRAND JURORS.

Gregg, J Rarick, Wm. Stover, Chas. A Krape ....Snowshoe, O Holt, Wm. Stewart.....Ferguson, J L Carper, D G Meek.....Unionville, S Brugger.... Potter G M Boal.....Union, J H Stover, A Calhoun.....Walker, L Whippo.....Liberty, S W Mensker.....Marion, L W Eberhart.....College, J W Mcelhattan.....Millheim, J H Reesen der.....Miles, Harry Strohecker.....Boggs, Jac Yarnell, S J Dale .....Rush, J D Gill.....Harris, George Fortney..... Spring, John Griffith.

TRAVERSE—FIRST WEEK.

Howard, N S Sanders.....Philipsburg, S Miller, J R Herd sr., L Gorton, C G Herlinger.....Ferguson, David Carper, J W Riber.....Bellefonte, G W Brew J Olewine, I Hepburn, C Fox, E C Humes, J W Jackson.....Spring, P N Barnhart, Henry Zeigler Wm Houser.....Howard twp., R Conner, D W Shenck.....College, Jas Everhart.....Liberty, B Gardner, C A Counter.....Gregg, Geo Miller, J Hoy, Jas Gentzel, J S Herring.....Union, E Fisher..... Curtin, D Brickley.....Milesburg, Wm Wilky, A Witherite.....Boggs, Jas Krebs, Austin Curtin, J L Neff.....Rush, J B Long.....Haines, Jas M Weaver, G M Stover.....Unionville, John Alexander.

TRAVERSE—SECOND WEEK.

Howard twp., J D Hall.....Ferguson, J T McCormick, M J Watt.....Patton, J Mattern, G W Basor.....Worth Ph Spotts, W Richards, W B Gingery.....Boggs, E Hancock G C Harvey, T Murray .....Gregg, Wm Neese.....Rush, F T Smith, J Twiggs.....Benner, J M Kenhart, J D Wagner..... Bellefonte, O Miller, D W Eberhart, Chas Smith W D Dunkelberg, E Brown, sr.....Marion, H McDowell, Joel Klinz.....Potter, G F Emerick, John Grove.....Hesson, W R Matteson.....Walker, Sam'l Gobbel, D Walters, Wm Gresnoble, Joel Struble..... Howard, Wm Rossman.....Taylor, V Beckwith..... Harris, Frank Swab, John Meyers.....Unionville, B Rice.....Philipsburg, C B Sankford, J S Gray..... Miles, Jacob Kramer, Jerome Meyers.....Halfmoon W H Wike.....Snowshoe, Jas Poorman.....Haines, Jas F Sover, Sam'l C Musser, S M Motz.....Penn, Wm Eisenhuth.....Union, H Reesen.....College, Matt. M'Closky.....Spring, John Remy.

Potter Twp, Auditors' Report

Reicepts and Expenditures for Year ending March 2, 1883.

Supervisor—Peter Rarick.

1882. DR.
June 5.
To balance due township..... $474 83
1883. CR.
March 12.
By additional allowed for labor 40 66
By cash paid John Farner..... 213 91
By balance..... 220 26— 474 83

To balance due township..... $220 23

Supervisor—John Emerick.

1883. DR.
March 12.
To amount duplicate..... $945 05
To cash from unseated land tax 35 87— $980 92
March 12. CR.
By labor paid..... 620 51
By exonerations..... 85
By percentage for collecting..... 5 05
By 60½ days service..... 60 50
By balance..... 294 01— 980 92

To balance due township..... $294 01

Supervisor—James Runkle.

1883. DR.
March 12.
To amount of duplicate..... $890 06

CR.
By labor paid..... $628 83
By order from Auditor..... 7 00
By fees on order for new road... 2 50
By lumber for road..... 5 60
By making duplicate..... 2 00
By exonerations..... 2 23
By 88 4-5 days service..... 88 80
By error in duplicate..... 24 63
By balance..... 128 47— 893 06

To balance due township..... $128 47

Overseer Poor—Jacob Miess.

1882. DR.
June 5.
To balance due township..... $ 5 88
1883, March 12.
To amount duplicate..... 893 98
By Mrs. Geo. Carlin's ..... 82 53— 982 39

CR.
By relief Geo. Michael 10 16
" Wm. Galbraith..... 107 92
" John Rhodes..... 22 11
" Fike child..... 106 16
" Mrs. Geo. Carlin..... 93 27
" John Nevil..... 58 25
" Eliza Pennington..... 14 32
" Eliza Jordan..... 103 04
" Blanche Clover..... 7 15
" Geo. McMinn..... 22 85
" Abraham Miller..... 95 50
" Wm. Carson..... 50
" Wm. Bettleyon..... 147 99
By making duplicates..... 4 00
By services..... 44 00
By percentage on collecting.... 44 69
By exonerations..... 4 17
By balance..... 96 31— 982 39

To balance due township..... $96 31

Overseer Poor—Peter Hoffer.

1883. DR.
March 12.
To amount duplicate..... $917 50
To unseated land tax..... 15 03
To Mrs. Carlin personal effects... 216 16— $1148 69

DR.
By relief Wm. Tobias..... 91 47
" Dan'l Faber..... 68 00
" Mrs. Tresher..... 76 60
" Geo. Shepperd..... 83 49
" C. Miess..... 131 05
" Chas Palmer..... 62 25
" Mrs. Geo. Carlin..... 90 77
" Kate Erhart..... 31 00
" Dan'l Kenn..... 3 58
By legal services..... 10 00
By medical attendance for twp 86 00
By incidental expenses..... 2 50
By exonerations..... 55
By services..... 45 00
By percentage..... 45 84
By cash paid Auditors..... 17 10
By balance..... 303 54— 1148 69

To balance..... $303 54

Treasurer of Audit—John Grove.

1882. DR.
March 13.
To balance due twp..... $ 2 90
1883.
March 12.
To cash John Farner, Sup..... 3 00
To cash Peter Hoffer, Ov'r Poor 17 10— 23 00

CR.
By cash paid F. Kurtz, printing 15 00
" J. M. Runkle, service... 1 50
" John Grove " 1 50
" W. B. Mingle " 1 50
" J. D. Meyer, room rent 2 00
" Town Clerk..... 1 50— $23 00

We the undersigned Auditors of Potter Township have examined the above accounts and find them correct. JOHN GROVE,
W. B. MINGLE,
JAMES M. RUNKLE,
Centre Hall, March 12, 1883. Auditors.

When the Star route case was called Dorsey's lawyer made desperate efforts to have the trial put off on the alleged ground that his client was too sick in body and mind to leave his room, and he protested vehemently against the wrong of trying a man who was not able to appear in Court. Dorsey has now not only regained his normal mental condition so as to be able to write cards "to the country" in which such vigorous expressions as "a vile, vicious, and cowardly falshood," "a self-admitted perjurer and thief," &c., are used with all his accustomed force, but it appears that he has also recovered his bodily strength, sufficiently to knock down and kick in his own house a gentleman of threescore and ten. The assault may prove a serious matter for Dorsey if the annexed dispatch turns out correct:

Washington, March 10.—It is feared that Mr. Lilley, the aged lawyer who was assaulted by Dorsey in the latter's house this week, will not live. Mr. Lilley is seventy five years of age He has been robust and a large man, but he was badly kicked in the abdomen, and is growing weaker.

——Complete assortment of garden seeds at Clevan Dinges' Bargain store.

PHILAD. MARKET.

Philadelphia, March 15.

Flour—Minnesota extras at 5.75a6.50, Penn'a family 5.10, Ohio do 5.75a6.00, winter patent process 6.25a7.00.

Wheat—Lower No. 2 red in elevator 1.18¾, No. 2 red March 1.18¾al 16. Corn lower, No. 3 mixed 62c. Oats, No. 2 mixed 51½a52½, No. 3 white 52½ 53. Lard quiet; steam 11.62½c. Eggs firm. Petroleum firm at 8½a8¾.

Whiskey is steady at 1.18 for western.

PRODUCE.

Apple butter—4½a5c per pound.

Apples—2.50a3.00 for medium, choice 3.50a4.00 per bbl, fancy 4.50a5.00.

Beans—Prime medium 2.45a2.50 per bushel, prime marrow fats 3.00a3.10 per bushel, prime natives 2.60a2.70, Limas 5½a6.

Butter—Choice daisy 32a33, prime do 29a25, common to medium 12a15, fancy creamery 35a37.

Cheese—Ohio factory 13½a14, York Goshen 14a 15, Sweitzer 16a17.

Beeswax—Quoted at 30a33 ₱ lb.

Dried Fruit—Apples sliced 9a10, evaporated 16 a17, quarters 8½a9¾, peaches, halves, 7a8, pecled 12 a17, cherries 25a27, raspberries 32a34, blackberries 9a10.

Eggs—No. 1 Penn'a and Ohio fresh in bbls, or cases 17a18, pickled eggs 14a15.

Vegetables—Turnips per bbl. choice white 1.50, do do yellow 1.50, cabbage per bbl 1 50

Feathers—Live geese 60a65 in packages, in small lots 2a3c more.

Onions—Per bbl 2.25a2.40, onion sets 4.50a5.00 per bushel.

Potatoes—Early rose 85a90 per bushel on track and 95a1 00 store. Jersey sweet 3.00a3.25 per bbl.

Poultry—Live chickens 85a90, dressed do 16a17 per pound, geese 10a12, ducks 16a18, dressed turkeys 18a22.

Sweet Corn—We quote at 5a6 per lb.

Honey—18a25 per pound.

Tallow—City 8a8½, country 7a7½.

Hominy—We quote at 3.25a3.50 per bbl.

Mincemeat—6a7 per pound.

Sweet Cider—Country 7.00a.800 per bbl.; sand refined 9.50a10.00.

Dressed Hogs—Sales at 7a7¼ per pound.

Seeds—Timothy 2.10a2.20 per bu.; clover small, 7.50a8.00, mammoth, 8.00a8.50 as to quality.

GROCERIES.

Green Coffee—Fancy Rio 12a12½, choice Rio 12¼a13, prime Rio 11a12, good Rio 10a10½, Java 20 a22.

Roasted Coffee—In papers 13a14½, in bulk 12@ 15.

Sugars—Standard A 8¾a8, Prairie B 8¼a8, refined yellow 7½a8, granulated 9¼a9, crushed 9¼a9, powdered 9¼a8.

Syrups—Choice Maple 39, prime do 37, Blackstrap 28.

Rice—Louisiana 6¼a7, Carolina 6¼a7¼. Head rice 7¼a8.

Extra S. C. hams 13 lbs. and over 12½, do do 14 to 18 lbs 13 extra S. C. shoulders 9¼.

HIDES.

Green steer hides 75 pounds and up per lb 9a10, green steer hides 60 to 75 pounds 8a9, green bull hides under 60 pounds 6a7, green cow hides all weights 6a7. Above prices are for hides trimmed free from horns, tails and joints, sinues uncut and without grubs or other blemishes. Green calf skins 8 to 15 pounds, 9a10c; rendered tallow, barrels, kegs and boxes, 6a6½; wool skins, each, 75a 1.00; wool skins dry each, 2a275.

Salt—No. 1 per bbl. 1. 20, No. 1 extra 1.30, dairy 1.40, C. C. 1.40. Globe Fertilizer 1.40, per bu. 20c

Wool—Fine 35a40, coarse 27a33.

CHICAGO, March 17.—Wheat, demand active, but prices lower; 1.05 March @ 1.05¼.

Corn—56¼a56⅝ cash.

Oats—40¼ cash. Rye, 60. Barley, 75.

Dressed Hogs—Dull and nominal at 8 20a8 25

LOCAL HAVEN MARKET.—Butter, 23 to 28c per pound; potatoes, 80c per bushel; chickens 60 to 80c per pair; lard 16c per pound; apple butter, 75c per gallon; corn 75c per bushel; celery, 5c per stalk; cabbage 5 to 10c per head; apples, 75c to $1.25 per bushel; sour crout, 5 cent; per quart; onion sets, 15c per quart; parsnips, 25c per peck; oats, 50c per bu.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	$1.10
Rye	70
Corn, shelled, and ears new	60
Oats	45
Buckwheat	50
Barley	75
Cloverseed	8 00
Timothy seed	2 00
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 24 c; tallow, 6; lard, 12; ham, 12 1-2; shoulder, 10; bacon or side, 10; eggs per dozen, 16 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3. 35; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00; Egg, 4.85.

MARRIED

On 15 March, at the Lutheran parsonage, at Aaronsburg, by Rev. John Tomlinson, Mr. G. H. Harter to Miss Louisa Breon, both of Gregg twp.

On same day and place and by the same, Mr. G. M. Crawford to Miss Mary E. Fetterhoff, both of Spring Mills, Centre Co., Pa.

On same day and place and by the same, Mr. G. N. Erhard to Miss Mary E. Musser, both of Haines twp.

On Dec. 31, by Rev. W. E. Fischer Mr. W. H. Florey and Miss Ellen B. Schreckengast, both of Pleasant Gap.

On March 15, by the same, Mr. George Washington Harter and Mrs. Harriet Louisa Grenoble, both of near Millheim.

On 15 instant, David Gentzel, of Penn, to Miss Malinda Burrell, of Gregg.

DIED.

Near Centre Hall, on March 12, after a most painful and protracted illness, Jonathan Weaver, aged 58 years, 4 months, 20 days.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Edward W. Hess, dec'd, late of Harr's township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. JAMES C. GILLILAND,
22mar6t Adm'r, Boalsburg, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Mrs. Mary Ellen Kinsloe, dec'd, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for retilement.
22mar6t F. H. VANVALZAH,
Adm'r, Spring Mills, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentory upon the estate of John Heimbach, deceased, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.
ADAM KRUMRINE,
Smar6t Executor, Tusseyville, Pa.

SALE, MARCH 23.

PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale, at Spring Mills, on Friday, March 23. 2 horses, 2-horse wagon, 2-horse springwagon, buggy, bobsled, hayladders, plow, harrow, cultivators, set of front gears, single harness, bridles, 2 sets fynets, 3 log chains, grain-cradle, rakes, forks, double and single-trees, scoop-shovel, lot of old iron and other articles. Sale to commence at 1 p. m. Jas. N. Leitzel, auc't.
JACOB BAME.

SALE, MARCH 22.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, in Potter township, 2½ miles southwest of Tusseyville, on the Kerlin farm, on Thursday, March 22, the following property: 2 good work horses, 5 head of horn cattle, 3 cows, two of which will be fresh in three or four weeks, one about the last of April; 2 heifers, both springers; 17 sheep, good 2-horse wagon, buggy, good set bobsleds, large 2-horse cultivator, 1-horse cultivator, Centre Hall complanter, plow, shovel plow, 2 harrows, corn scraper, cutting bench, front and plow gears, collars, bridles, fynets, riding saddle and bridle, fifth, tongue and breast chains; cow chains, single and double trees, rakes and forks, grindstone, digging iron, picks, grubbing hoe, large farm dinner bell, also household and kitchen furniture. Five pair bedsteads, cook and 10 plate stove, cupboard, bureau, table, sink, doughtray, 6 new chairs, rocking chairs, barrel of good vinegar, meat vessels, lard stands, and other articles. Sale to begin at 12 o'clock
ISAAC SPICHER.

SALE, MARCH 23.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of John Heimbach, deceased, one mile west of Centre Hill, on Friday, March 23. 2 cows, truck-wagon, top buggy, woodwork of a springwagon, 1-horse sled, a full set of blacksmith tools, rifle, shotgun, grindstone, hay by the ton, also household furniture. 3 bedsteads and bedding, bed-clothing, 5 feather beds, table, set of good chairs, set of common chairs, 70 yards of carpet, 2 cook stoves with pipe, sinks, corner cupboard, barrels, tubs, meat vessels, vinegar and vinegar cider, lard, meat, fish-nets, hooks and lines, and many other articles.
ADAM KRUMRINE, Executor.

SALE, MARCH 27.

PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale, near Centre Hill, on Tuesday, March 27. One horse, 1 short-horned bull calf, fat steer, Farmers' Friend grain drill almost new, new sulky cultivator, hayrake, Heckendorn plow, 2 harrows, 2-horse wagon, sleds, cultivators tug harness, 2 hair-stuffed collars, bridles, and all kinds of farming implements. Keystone reaper, in good order; Centre Hall complanter, good as new; corn in the ear, potatoes by the bushel. Also 30 yards good ingrain carpet and other articles. Sale to begin at 1 o'clock p. m. J. N. Leitzel, auc't. JOSIAH NEFF.

SALE, MARCH 24.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of Jonathan E. Royer, deceased, one mile east of Centre Hill, Saturday, March 24. 3 horses, 1 2-year old colt, 3 cows, 1 bull, 6 head of young cattle, 8 hogs, two 2-horse wagons, buggy, sleigh, sled, Manny mower, ½ interest in threshing machine, ½ interest in Buckeye reaper, ½ interest in horse-rake, corn-planter, cultivator, plows, harrows, hay by the ton, corn in the ears, hayfork, rope, pullies, rakes, forks, chains, &c., also house hold goods. Cook-stove coal-stove, beds and bedding, carpets, chamber suits, tables, chairs, cupboards, bureaus, mirrors, copper and iron kettles, tubs, barrels, meat vessels, grindstone, farm-bell, vinegar, apple butter, potatoes, and other articles. Sale to begin at 10 a. m. D. R. Sweetwood, auctioneer.
JOHN GROVE,
MARGT. J. ROYER,
Administrators.

SALE, MARCH 22.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned, one mile east of Centre Hall, on Thursday, March 22: One cow, 2 shoats, cook stove, coal stove, self-feeder; 10-plate stove, cupboard, bedsteads, sink, desk, barrels, chests, meat and other vessels, hay by the ton, forks, iron kettle, and other articles. Sale to commence at 1 p. m.
JOHN G. EMERICK.

EVERY LADY
SHOULD SUBSCRIBE FOR
Strawbridge & Clothier's
Fashion Quarterly.

EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
Nearly one thousand engravings, illustrating the new things in every department of fashion.
EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
Four pages of new music, in most cases original, either vocal or instrumental.
EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
The prices of all kinds of Dry Goods, together with descriptions and engravings to show what they look like.
EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
Valuable original articles, mostly illustrated, on subjects that treat of the adornment of the person, the beautifying of home and the newest things in art needle work.
EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
Instructions how the distant customer can shop as satisfactorily and as economically as residents of the city.
PRICE, 50 CENTS PER YEAR
SPECIMEN COPIES, 15 CENTS.
STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER.
Eighth and Market Streets, Philad.
4jan tf

PRIVATE SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, executors of Thomas J. Stiver, deceased, also trustees and agents for his heirs, hereby offer at private sale the real estate of said Thomas J. Stiver, deceased, situated in Potter township about one mile west of Potters Mills, consisting of two tracts of land; one containing about forty acres, being wood land; the other, containing sixty acres, more or less, being very productive, well improved, and otherwise desirable farm land, without stones or waste, upon which is erected an ample dwelling-house, a good bank-barn, and other outbuildings, and in connection with which there is good water, fruit, and other attachments. For further information and for terms apply to S. L. STIVER,
Bunker Hill, Illinois.
MARY F. STIVER,
1febtf SAM'L L. STIVER,
WM. B. STIVER.
Potters Mills, Pa

POTTERS MILLS PROPERTY FOR SALE—A very valuable property near Potters Mills is offered at private sale, consisting of 5 ACRES of land, thereon a good HOUSE, with all necessary outbuildings; a good well at the door; choice apple trees, peach and plum trees. The property is a desirable one. Persons desiring to purchase a pleasant home can call upon Mr. Franklin Royer, of Spruce Town, who will show you the property and give conditions of sale. For further information address to
SAMUEL KRIDER,
Selinsgrove, Snyder Co. Pa.,
P. O. Box 48. 18jantf

NEW GROCERY
—AT—
COBURN, PENN'A.

R. F. Vonada will keep staple groceries, pure and fresh, and low in price.

COFFEES, SUGARS,
SYRUPS, TEAS,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS
HAM, DRIED BEEF
COAL OIL,
FISH, SALT
BEST OYSTERS
CRACKERS, &c. &c.

☞All kinds of Country Produce wanted, and highest market prices paid for it. 11jant f

Carpets. S. & A. Loeb. Clothing.

OUR STOCK FOR SPRING IS NOW COMPLETE.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF CARPETS EVER BROUGHT TO BELLEFONTE.

PRICES ALWAYS AS LOW AS ANY OTHERS—AND IN MANY CASES LOWER.

House-Furnishing Goods in Endless Variety.

Sheetings, Pillow-Cottings, Tickings, Table Linens, Towels, Napkins,

and everything appertaining to the line.

SPRING STOCK OF CLOTHING JUST IN!

Before buying look at our immense selection for this springs business, and get our prices for your guidance in purchasing of others.

S. & A. LOEB.

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR
DOLL & MINGLE'S
TREMENDOUS STOCK
OF NEW
BOOTS AND SHOES.